

The Tide

1953





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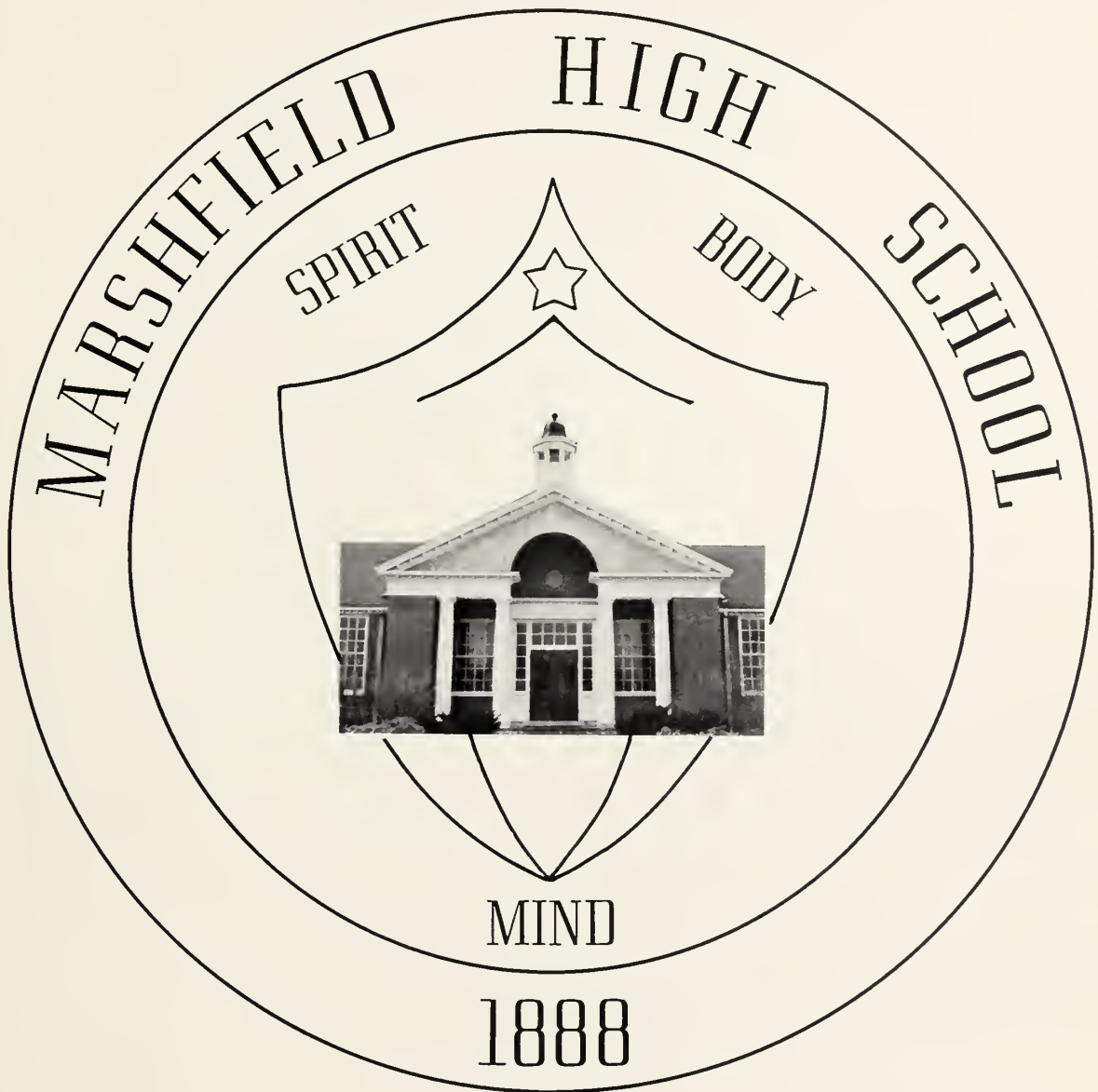
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Volume 1

Number 1

THE TIDE



PUBLISHED by CLASS of '53

Foreword

We, the graduating class of 1953, have tried to make this yearbook representative, not only of our class, but also of our school. In the education which has prepared us, in the activities which have broadened us, in the athletics which have conditioned us, we can find the imprint of no particular class, but only of our school. In doing this our labor has been divided among many. The result is a yearbook whose worth has been multiplied by many.

We expect no praises for our part in the publication of this yearbook. We realize that after its first flush of popularity, it may be forgotten, its pages unturned. But more than this we realize that some day it will be reopened, and, on that day, in the surge of memories will be found the redemption of all our efforts.

Finally, we dare hope that the publication of *The Tide* may somehow plant in succeeding classes the desire to perpetuate it. This hope rests solely on the merits of this yearbook. This is the first *Tide*; the rest is left to the future.

Dedication



MISS JEAN E. MILLER

It is with a deep sense of pride that we, the class of '53, come to dedicate our yearbook. For it is now that we would like to extend our thanks and appreciation to one who has given us the utmost of her time and energy. Yes, to Miss Miller alone do we owe many of our fond memories of recreation and sportsmanship. She not only patiently and understandingly guided us through our senior year at M. H. S., but also has helped us in molding our future careers. We thank her sincerely as our instructor, advisor and as our friend.



First row: Miss Skillen, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Ryder, Mr. Scott, Mr. Romeo, Mr. Pesce, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Ward, Miss Peterson

Second row: Mr. Penn, Miss Mullen, Mr. Leach, Miss Miller, Mr. Reed, Mr. Martinez, Mr. Holden, Miss Ellord, Mr. Anderson, Miss Joworski

Faculty

James P. Romeo, B.S., University of New Hampshire; M. Education, Boston University

James G. Anderson, B.S., in Education, Boston University

Frances M. Arnold, A.B., University of Maine

C. Elizabeth Ellard, B.S., Burdett College

Walter A. Holden, B.A., M.A., University of New Hampshire

Gladys J. Jaworski, B.S. in Business Education, Bryant College

Donald F. Leach, B.U. College of Music

Richard A. Martinez, A.B., University of Massachusetts

Jean E. Miller, A.B., Brown University (Pembroke)

Eleanor M. Mullen, B. Music, Chicago Musical College, Loyola University

William H. Penn, B.S., University of Connecticut

Bernard F. Pesce

Helen L. Peterson, B.S. in Education, Bouve

Wilmot L. Reed, B.S., University of Vermont

Grace E. Ryder, Com. Law, Burdett College

Harold G. Scott, B.A., Amherst; M.A., Columbia

Anna L. Skillen, B.S., Framingham Teachers' College

Doris E. Ward, Massachusetts School of Art

Ruth A. Williams, Posse Nisson School of Physical Education

Principal

Physical Education & Coach

World History, Latin & French

Commercial

Problems & English

Commercial

Bandmaster

Gr. VII & VIII, Social Studies

English

Orchestra & Glee Club

Gr. VII & VIII, Science & Geog.

Practical Arts

Gr. VII & VIII, English

Mathematics & Science

Gr. VII & VIII, Mathematics

Mathematics & Science

Home Economics

Art

Physical Education & Coach



First row: Barbara Turner, Carol Wicher, Stephen Taylor, Pauline Callahan, Gwendolyn Marsh, Miss Miller, Judith Dupuis, Richard Michelini, Paul Barry, Nancy Taylor, Mary Sinnott. Second row: Judith Curren, Nancy Hobbs, Barbara Lantz, Jean Shutt, Nancy Jane Rogers, Peggy Creed, Frances Small, Mary Ann Martins, Sally McClellan, Marcia Damon, Joanne Harrington, Ann Jones. Third row: Alfred Bullock, William Abbruzzese, Charles Anderson, George Lantz, Robert Norton, Frank Cervelli, Jon Chandler, Robert Davis, Kenneth Rand, Richard Magoun, James Murphy.

Yearbook Staff

Judith Dupuis
Editor-in-chief

Gwendolyn Marsh
Assistant Editor

Mary Sinnott
Literary Editor

Assistants: Barbara Turner
Marcia Damon
Joanne Harrington

Nancy Taylor
Photography Editor

Assistants: Jon Chandler
Richard Magoun

Kenneth Rand
Boys' Sports
Barbara Lantz
Girls' Sports

Carol Wicher
Assistant Business Manager

Barbara Turner
Publicity Manager

BUSINESS STAFF
Pauline Callahan
Business Manager

William Abbruzzese
Elliott Binley
Robert Norton
Nancy Rogers
Jean Shutt

Charles Anderson
Frank Cervelli
Frances Small
George Lantz
Mary Martins

Richard Michelini
Assistant Editor

Class Editors

Senior: Marcia Damon
Joanne Harrington

Junior: Judith Curren
Alfred Bullock

Sophomore: John Moran
Sally McClellan

Freshman: James Murphy
Peggy Creed

8th Grade: Nancy Hobbs
7th Grade: Fredus Carpenter

Ann Jones
Art Editor
Assistant: Robert Davis

Stephen Taylor
Advertising Manager

Paul Barry
Advertising Assistant

Class of



D.A.R. Good Citizen
Barbara Turner and
Student Govern-
ment Representative
Richard Michelini.



Girls' State Repre-
sentative Gwennie Marsh
and Boys' Staters El-
liott Binley and Rich-
ard Michelini.

1953

Class motto: Ad astra per aspera . . . To the stars through difficulties

Class flower: Red and white carnations

Class colors: Red and white

<i>President</i>	Kenneth Rand
<i>Vice-President</i>	Barbara Turner
<i>Secretary</i>	Richard Michelini
<i>Treasurer</i>	Judith Dupuis
<i>Historian</i>	Gwendolyn Marsh
<i>Student Council</i>	Robert Davis





WILLIAM ABBRUZZESE

Congenial at heart and born to be a friend.

When "Willie" is around, so is a good time. One of the mainstays of our football team and a high-pressured ticket seller with plenty of class spirit. "Thatsa Willie my boy!"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; football 2, 3, 4; baseball 3; Glee Club 1, 2; yearbook staff 4.

CHARLES ANDERSON

A quiet person except when otherwise.

Chuck's actions speak louder than words, especially in sports, where he is known as the human Hercules of M. H. S. He tells us he belongs to the "I Hate Women" Club but we wonder if he's a qualified member—ever notice how the girls can bring out that grin and blush.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; captain 4; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; co-captain 3; baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; class historian 2.



PAUL BARRY

Drag a slow barge or drive a rapid car.

This is the boy with the ability to look innocent when caught red-handed, but his romantic side was shown in the lead of "Gramercy Ghost." He lives for his dogs, and why not, they're man's best friend.

Class play 4; yearbook staff 4.

ELLIOTT BINLEY

It matters not how long you live, but how well.

He may look quiet but maybe we should look again. You'll probably find him with his other half, Diltz, who thinks up devilish ideas. Elliott's always good for a quick smile and a tackle to "stop 'em" at the Saturday games.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Boys' State representative 3; football 4.



PAULINE CALLAHAN

To say well is good; to do well is better.

Polly is one of those quiet, reserved girls who possesses brains and knows how to use them—just ask the girls in chemistry.

Yearbook business manager 4; class play 3, 4; manager 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

FRANK CERVELLI

Growth is the only sign of life.

His genial way wins friends as easily as his basketball skill wins fans. "Little Frank" always has plenty of contributions to make, — remember the senior whist party?

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; co-captain 3, 4; baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; football 2, 3, 4; stage manager 2, 3; vice-president 2; yearbook staff 4.





JON CHANDLER

I'll find a way or make it.

Take intelligence plus a hard worker for the class and add a dash of dry humor, and you have Jon. His musical ability has brought him to many music festivals.

Basketball 2, 3; class play 3; band 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2.

DANIEL CLARK

He is a little chimney but heated hot in a minute.

Danny is a speed demon at heart and takes it out on his car, his boat, his game of pool, and of course, his women.



MARCIA DAMON

They say most who say least.

A touch of sophistication and a love for music pictures Marcia as one of the few serious-minded seniors.

Field hockey 1, 2, 3; basketball 1, 3; basketball manager 2; softball 1, 2, 3; class play 3; monitor 4; librarian 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; yearbook staff 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

ROBERT DAVIS

His very foot hath music in it.

Here is the leader of the Student Council, who, with his smooth personality plus his musical ability in singing and dancing, has won the title of "Ladies' Man."

Student Council president 4; Student Council 2, 3; class play 3; band monogor 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3; football 1, 2, 3, 4; closs morshall 3.



RONALD DOWNS

Silence never betrays you.

Ronald may usually be quiet, but in chemistry class he's a prominent member of the wrecking crew. We hope that he doesn't end up wrecking the airplane he uses to dust the roofs of homes around the airport.

JUDITH DUPUIS

Born with a gift of laughter and a sense that the world is mad.

Never a dull moment when "Dupe" is present. Her quick wit, easy-going manner, and good sportsmanship are welcome in any group. Sports come as second nature to Judy.

Editor-in-chief, yearbook 4; field hackey 1, 2, 3; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; saftboll 1, 2, 3; monitor 4; treasurer 4; Student Cauncil 4; closs play 3, 4; archestro 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.





EDWARD GONSALVES

We must have liberty.

His nickname of "Easy Ed" describes him perfectly, especially when he's on the football field. He can usually be seen pumping gas at the station or stepping it up in his "hot rod". Ed has a special knack of "studiously refraining from participating in M. H. S. educational facilities."

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2.

JOANNE HARRINGTON

A well bred silence always at command.

Jo is the whiz of our class and she's always ready to help out her less fortunate friends. With a straight face and saintly look, you'd be surprised at some of the remarks that come from her.

Treasurer 1; field hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3; softball 1, 2; monitor 4; class play 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; MHS news reporter 4; yearbook staff 4; aperetta 1.



WILLIAM HARVEY

Why should life all labor be.

Bill is the boy who owns "the voice" in our Glee Club. Remember our Christmas performance, and you'll know why. He came from Vermont and we hear he's quite the skier! Ever feel a breeze on a sweet corner? Well, that's Bill, hot-rodding it to work.

Football; 3 Glee Club 3, 4; band 3, 4.



DEBORAH HATCH

Never an idle moment but thrifty and thoughtful of others.

A combination of geniality, dark eyes, and a sweet smile is our description of Debby, because if you know her, you can't help liking her. She excels in roller skating and swimming, as well as basketball. She has a special way with children, too.

Class play 3, 4; basketball 2, 3, 4; librarian 4; monitor 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.



JOHN HUBBARD

Saying is one thing, doing another.

Jack's one of the more talkative members of our class and he's always good for a tall story. His unceasing questions in class can sometimes give the teachers a bit of trouble.

Basketball 1, 2; class play 3; football 3, 4.

ANN JONES

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Ann is one of those good things that come in small packages. Her understanding and generosity toward people made her a person worth knowing. Her expert prompting saved the class play from many an embarrassing moment. When she's not in school, you'll know she's caught in her own lobster trap!

Class secretary 1; manitar 4; archestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; class play 3, 4; basketball 1; yearbaok art editar 4.





BARBARA LANTZ

She may look quiet, but look again.

Cute, feminine, and small, but you ought to see her break loose on the basketball court. Good luck to the first girl in the senior class to take the big step.

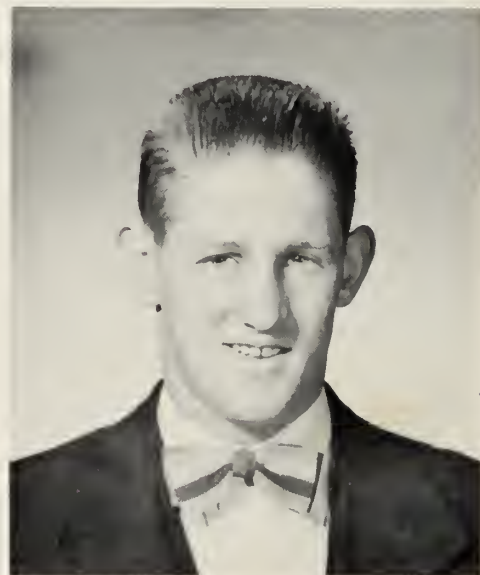
Basketball 1, 2, 3; class play 4; operetta 1; yearbook staff 4; Glee Club 1.

GEORGE LANTZ

I can resist everything except temptation.

The "boy who always has an answer" is George with his quick quips. He plays all sports with equal ability, but will long be remembered for those beautiful catches as our end in '52. His way with girls has earned him the name of "Mert the Flirt".

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; stage manager 3.



RICHARD MAGOUN

The force of his own merit makes his way.

Ever wonder who was behind that camera? Well, it was Dick, who was very helpful in getting candid shots for the yearbook.

Yearbook staff 4.

GWENDOLYN MARSH

She profits most who serves best.

Gwennie always has a fresh supply of energy when it comes to helping out the class. Her cute little smile and twinkling eyes are a familiar sight in the corridors, and especially in the music room. Her studious side was shown when she was elected Girls' State representative; her comical side, as "Our Miss Brooks".

Girls' State representative 3; school treasurer 4; class historian 3, 4; Student Council, vice-president 4; vice-president 1; basketball 1, 2, 3; softball 2; class play 2, 3, 4; librarian 4; monitor 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; assistant yearbook editor 4; operetta 1, 2.



MARY ANN MARTINS

Style is the dress of thought.

A flashing smile and dreamy eyes, that's our Mary. She was proud owner of the "Holy Sock," the famed good luck charm of the championship field hockey team.

Field hockey 1, 4; monitor 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

DONALD McALEER

To thine own self be true.

Mac's comic antics are the sparks of life in any dead class. His "Who Me?" attitude has given him an honor seat in many class — right in front of "teacher." He is one of the most enthusiastic baseball players in the state.

Football 2; baseball 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3.





RICHARD MICHELINI

None but himself can be his parallel

Dick has a combination of brains and a good sense of humor, which can be applied very successfully in everything he does. He can always make friends without any conscious effort. He showed his popularity with everyone when he became our Boys' State and Good Government Day representatives.

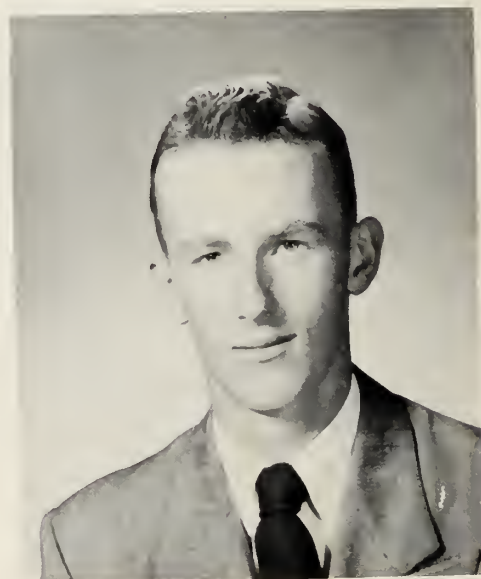
Class president 1; class secretary 2, 3, 4; Boys' State representative 3; Good Government Day representative 4; Glee Club 1, 2; assembly 2; football 3; assistant yearbook editor 4.

ROBERT NORTON

It is not good that man should be alone.

Why hurry when "slow and steady wins the race" is Bobby's attitude. But that's not so, when it comes to cars. Bob stole the show in "Gramercy Ghost" when he played Nathaniel, and was a positive howl! Cheer up, Bob, you'll finish painting that cellar someday!

Basketball 1, 2; assembly 2; class play 2, 3, 4; class treasurer 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; orchestra 3, 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4.



KENNETH RAND

What ere he did was done with so much ease.

If anything is going on at school, Kenny is bound to be there with flying colors, whether it be in sports or in social activities. This year he presided over our class meetings and brought us successfully through many of our senior struggles. He was especially helpful in taking the measurements for our caps and gowns!!

Class president 4; vice-president 3; treasurer 2; Student Council 2, 3, 4; paint system 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; football 3, 4; baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; yearbook staff 4.



DAVID RICH

Great men are not always wise.

David is the newest member of our class but he has made friends fast. When it comes to who's who in college and pro sports, Dave really shines.

Football 4; basketball manager 4; Glee Club 4; band manager 4.



DOROTHEA RODRIGUES

Good things come in small packages.

She may be small but she always has a big smile (tacked up by two dimples) for everyone. A combination of sweetness and ability to be everyone's friend makes her a definite asset to the cafeteria.

NANCY ROGERS

History is merely gossip.

"Oh, no!" and a gale of laughter — you guessed it; Nancy is here. She also knows how to use a needle and a cook book to their fullest advantage. On fall Saturday afternoons, you can find her with a green and white cap on, cheering away for good ol' M. H. S.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; band 1, 2, 3, 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; field hockey 3; monitor 4; assistant basketball manager 3.





LILLIAN ROGERSON

Her ways are true and loyal.

Here's Lillian — the girl who can really bake a cake and dance, too. She's always willing to help the class on any committee. We hear she likes motorcycles, too.

Glee Club 3, 4.

RICHARD SEIGNIOUS

A merry heart doeth good like medicine.

He's a good mixer and is always willing to have some fun, usually combined with a bit of devilry. Dickie is a picture of innocence; just ask him, he'll talk you into it.

Basketball 2, 3; baseball 2; football 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; class play 4.



JEAN SHUTT

A smile that won't come off.

We sometimes wonder what goes on behind those big puppy-dog eyes. Could it be a soldier boy? Jean's always the first on the beach as soon as spring rolls around — notice her sunburn! She enjoys Home Ec. and we are sure she'll use it in the future.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; monitor 4; class play 3; operetta 2; yearbook staff 4.



MARY SINNOTT

To know her well is to like her better.

Wit and intelligence with a bit of sophistication add up to Mary. Hockey, softball, basketball, riding, committees, yearbook, plays, music — we wonder when she has time for beauty sleep — or can you buy that at Hubbard's?

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; field hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; softball 2, 3, 4; monitor 4; class play 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; bond 1, 2, 3, 4; yearbook literary editor 4.



FRANCES SMALL

If a woman has red hair, it is a glory to her.

Happy-go-lucky in a way that only Franny can be. From her experience in the lunch-room, she's sure to make Johnny a good wife! Her sunny disposition belies that red hair.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; monitor 4; yearbook staff 4.

LAWRENCE SUTHERLAND

I have the courage of my own opinions.

Under that crop of dark hair is Larry, our chief representative from the First National. He likes to talk and is always ready for a good hot debate. His main interest has always been aircraft of any kind.

Basketball 1; assembly 2.





NANCY TAYLOR

The world is made for fun and frolic.

A burst of laughter with high-beamed dimples, and you know that Nancy's around. Always ready to have a good time, but she has her serious moments, too. These were shown in "Gramercy Ghost" and in all the singing she has done in school activities. Good luck in your musical career, Nance!

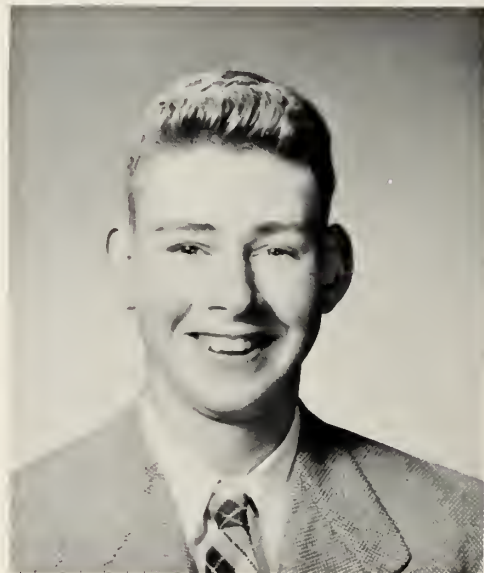
Field hockey 1, 3, 4; softball manager 4; monitor 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; class play 3, 4; yearbook staff 4; aperetta 2.
Narwell High School: cheerleader substitute 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2.

STEPHEN TAYLOR

*All his faults were such that one loves him still
better for them.*

When he decides to do a thing, he usually does it well. Remember the class plays? "Stinky" is one of the most dependable boys in the class with plenty of up-and-at-it spirit.

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; basketball manager 2, 3; class play 2, 3, 4; band 2, 3, 4; orchestra 4; yearbook advertising manager 4; aperetta 2.



DAVID TOTTEN

Make hay while the sun shines.

We sometimes wonder if David isn't a rebel, he spends so much time in the South. When he's in Marshfield, he's one of the live wires of our class. David's always ready for a card trick or a banana split — he handles both equally well.

Baseball 2, 3, 4.



BARBARA TURNER

Nothing great ever was achieved without enthusiasm.

Barb, our bundle of energy, is always good for a bright idea and is really willing to help out in class or school projects. Being head cheerleader and D.A.R. girl show that she's popular with one and all. "Wanna have a party?" is Barb's favorite expression at the famous senior lunch table!

DAR Good Citizen 4; vice-president 4; class play 3,4; head cheerleader 4; basketball 3; assistant softball manager 3; Glee Club 3,4; librarian 4; yearbook staff 4.

Paultney (Vermont) High School: class vice-president 1; play 2; Dramatics Club 1,2; class president 2; Student Council 2; Glee Club 1,2; Varsity Club 2; Ticket Seller Club 2; Musical Revue 2.



CAROL WICHER

She walks in beauty.

Smooth clothes with a gal inside who really knows how to wear them, accounts for why Carol modeled in two fashion shows. You can usually find Carol around the halls "keeping law & order" as our head monitor. In the junior class play, *Our Miss Brooks*, she played "Jane", and stole the show with that kiss!

Monitor 3; head monitor 4; class play 3.



What If...

- . . . Nancy T. stuck to a diet?
- . . . Mac stopped talking baseball?
- . . . the seniors paid their dues?
- . . . Frank were held scoreless?
- . . . Nancy Rogers liked Problems?
- . . . the senior boys dated senior girls?
- . . . school were only four days a week?
- . . . the cheerleaders all got laryngitis?

- . . . Miss Miller eloped?
- . . . Betsy were brunette?
- . . . Mitch flunked chemistry?
- . . . Joanne started flirting?
- . . . Dick S. were found guilty?
- . . . Ketch didn't smile?
- . . . Bob didn't go with Judy?
- . . . Rusty had black, curly hair?

- . . . the senior girls grew up—mentally, that is?
- . . . Mr. Romeo ate at the senior girls' lunch table?
- . . . we didn't have the "Jolly Cheaters' Club"?
- . . . the girls tied Danny's hands together?
- . . . certain people stopped cutting into the lunch line?
- . . . Rusty and Eddie had a perfect attendance record?
- . . . the chem classes stopped smelling up the halls of M.H.S.?

Some people feel that the history of every class is similar, but I found ours to be quite different. Maybe it's because we have been the largest class in M. H. S. history, or maybe because the boys have dominated us poor girls; nevertheless, I am proud to bring to you on this day, June 8, 1953, the history of the class of 1953.

We entered the seventh grade fifty strong as we plotted to overthrow the school. Our plans were foiled, however, when we were separated into two different rooms. After about five minutes we found ourselves nothing but "fish in the ocean."

We were taken under the guidance of Miss Peterson, our home room teacher, and became aware of the problems which confronted us. The major one was the election of class officers. We felt pretty important participating in our first class meeting at which we elected the following officers: President, Richard Michelini; Vice-President, Gwendolyn Marsh; Secretary, Ann Jones; Treasurer, Joanne Harrington; Historian, Mary Sinnott; Student Council Representative, Stephen Taylor. We became accustomed to the new routine moving from room to room, after many bewildering and hazardous experiences, for we found that the life at high school was quite different from that of grade school. Our teachers were most helpful, and I'm sure there were many times they were exasperated by our childish antics.

We wanted to let the rest of the school know what our abilities were, so we combined our talents with grade eight to produce a Thanksgiving skit. We then decided to collect some money for Thanksgiving baskets for the town home. The classes were so generous that we were able to purchase another gift along with the lovely baskets.

By the end of the year our ranks had swelled to 51 with the addition of Judith Dupuis and Phyllis Forbes. We decided that those officers previously elected were doing a capable job as we re-elected the same officers.

During the year we welcomed David Totten, Jean Shutt, and Joseph Hardiman. John Bowles left very early in the year. The year passed very quickly and we then looked forward to becoming eighth graders.

In September of 1948, we entered Room 7. Our class was still very large, so we were again divided into two rooms. Even though we were divided, we had an extreme feeling of superiority, for we were at the top of the junior high, but we soon came down to earth again.

Class officers for this year were: President, Richard Michelini; Vice-President, Gwendolyn Marsh; Secretary, Ann Jones; Treasurer, Joanne Harrington; Historian, Mary Sinnott; Student Council Representative, Stephen Taylor.

Mrs. Ryder helped us organize our paper, *The M. H. S. Crier*. Through her efforts we managed to publish several editions which everyone enthusiastically purchased.

Defying all leprechauns, we held our eighth grade May Dance, Friday the 13th with garish Chinese decorations. This was our first big social event which we will never forget, for it was the beginning of many new romances.

Three days later we boarded Mr. Keene's bus and took off to conquer Boston. Upon arrival we were taken on tour of the State House by a very humorous guard. After eating, filling ourselves to capacity, we purchased water pistols, balloons, sunglasses, and schmoos, which we later put to "practical use." The trip was very much enjoyed by all, and we appreciated Mrs. Ryder's patience through that trying day.

This year we went completely money-mad and through the assistance of Mrs. Ryder, we confiscated over \$100. We will always remember the thrill of having so much money.

We launched our high school career as freshmen in the month

of September, 1949. When we took roll call, we had added four new members and subtracted three, leaving us a total of fifty-three "green freshmen". Those who entered our class this year were: Charles Anderson, John Bowles, Irwin Stratton, and Jean Bonney.

We were divided into two separate rooms, with about half our class remaining with Mr. Scott, our class advisor. The other half was sent down to the art room where we made life miserable for Mrs. Williams.

At our first class meeting, we elected the following officers: President, Richard Michelini; Vice-President, Gwendolyn Marsh; Secretary, Ann Jones; Treasurer, Joanne Harrington; Historian, Mary Sinnott; and Student Council Representative, Ted Seager.

Our class took part in the Thanksgiving banquet given by the teachers. Each class elected a host and hostess for which we chose Charles Anderson and Gwendolyn Marsh. This proved to be very enjoyable, especially since the teachers did all the work! Before we embarked on our Christmas vacation, we presented Christmas gifts to Mr. Scott and Mrs. Williams.

Not wanting to overburden our class officers, we relieved some of their duties and elected as President, Robert Morse; Treasurer, John Bowles; and Historian, Charles Anderson. The other officers remained unchanged.

On February 11, we held our first class function, a dance which we called the Valentine Festival, featuring the Starlighters orchestra. The dance and the attractive decorations proved to be quite a hit. We chose Jimmy Scott and Joey Anderson, age four, King and Queen of Hearts.

To prove that we were a class that did things in a big way, we took over the last movie of a series, formerly run by the senior class, and made a tremendous success of it.

Our last class project was to serve refreshments at the one-act play, which proved to be a financial success.

Upon entering our second year of high school, three new faces greeted us on opening day: Maureen O'Sullivan, Elliott Binley, and Donald McAleer.

Our slate for the year consisted of President, Robert Morse; Vice-President, John Bowles; Secretary, Richard Michelini; Treasurer, Kenneth Rand; Historian, John Lane; Student Council Representative, Ralph Davis. As one can see, the boys definitely held the upper hand that year.

David Hutchinson left the class late in the fall and about mid-year Lillian Rogerson returned. Before leaving for our Christmas vacation our number had fallen to fifty after Barbara Burg, David Totten, Bob Morse, and Maureen O'Sullivan had departed.

At mid-year elections we placed the following in office: President, John Bowles; Vice-President, Frank Cervelli; and Student Council Representative, Robert Davis; but we decided to keep a few in their present office.

Our class was given the privilege of selling refreshments at all the class plays.

Our lone class function was a record hop put on at the end of March. With Bob Clayton as our master of ceremonies, the dance proved to be very profitable. A few of our more talented classmates took part in a variety show. The purpose of this was to raise money for the class of '51 which was accomplished quite successfully.

Near the end of the year, we combined our talents with the juniors, and put on a very successful play entitled, *Don't Take My Penny*. With our second year of high school drawing to a close, we looked forward to our junior year and the Junior Prom, not to mention the summer vacation which preceded these.

When we entered our junior year, we were unable to find our home room. Some of us began to feel we weren't wanted, but

we soon realized Mrs. Handy was trying to collect us in the former senior homeroom. President John Bowles ruled with an "iron hand" supported by Vice-President, Kenneth Rand; Secretary, Richard Michelini; Treasurer, Robert Norton; Student Council Representative, Robert Davis; Point System, Judy Dupuis and David Hutchingson. We must have been a very popular class for Barbara Turner, Bill Harvey, Paul Barry, Jean King, joined us; Barbara Burg and John Lane left us.

This year we worked our fingers to the bone to gather money for our class trip which was later vetoed by the powers-that-be. We sold programs at all the football games, and collected quite a sum.

The big day finally arrived when the ring men from Murchison came. Oh, what a time we had! No one could make up his mind to one type of ring so consequently there were two class rings. We were told we would receive them before Christmas vacation. We could hardly wait!

Doc Jones was supposed to be our master of ceremonies at a dance on November, but due to a mistake he went to Mansfield. With all the great talent in the class it was very easy to replace Doc, so Ken took over and it was a success.

Football was now under way with the juniors supplying the team with athletes, notably Charlie Anderson. Our athletes also headed the basketball and baseball teams. Frank was certainly wonderful, wasn't he?

We took part in the annual Thanksgiving dinner with Barbara Turner and Charlie Anderson as hostess and host.

Before our Christmas vacation we received the class rings which we had so patiently awaited. They proved to be all we had hoped for and made the long wait worth the while.

Such talent we have! The class presented the comedy, *Our Miss Brooks*, with Gwen Marsh and Kenneth Rand playing the leads. It was not only a social success, but, oh, how the money came in! I don't think anybody will ever forget that supper on dress rehearsal night. Right, Miss Miller?

Our next big event was the long-awaited Junior Prom. How we slaved on those decorations, especially the fountain. It was socially successful, but the receipts were small.

Richard Michelini, Elliott Binley, and Gwendolyn Marsh were chosen as Marshfield's representatives for Boys' State and Girls' State. Their reports portrayed very clearly the value and enjoyment they experienced during that memorable week.

The seniors wanted a very expensive orchestra for the senior reception, but because of our lack of funds we could not undertake it by ourselves. The seniors came to our rescue by suggesting that we give a Junior-Senior Whist Party. This assistance was greatly appreciated by our treasurer. The seniors gave us invitations to send out. We also had the annual privilege of taking part in Class Day by holding the batons for our honored seniors to march under. We realized we were almost seniors when Robert Davis was chosen class marshall for 1952 and Student Council President for the following year.

Finally we reached the end of our junior year and we were now at the top. We were Seniors!

Joyfully we entered our senior home room with Miss Miller as our senior class advisor in September. Oh, what a time she had with us! I guess we thought we were graduating right then and there, but we were to find out there was to be quite a lot for us to do before we could even think of marching down the aisle to the tune of *Pomp and Circumstance*. We now realize that the year of graduation was really here which gave us a choked-up feeling inside, but the thought of looking ahead served as a quick remedy.

Contrary to former years we elected three boys and three

girls: President, Kenneth Rand; Vice-President, Barbara Turner; Secretary, Richard Michelini; Treasurer, Judy Dupuis; Student Council Representative, Robert Davis; and Historian, Gwendolyn Marsh.

At the beginning of the year the class decided that since they couldn't go to New York, they would put their efforts into a yearbook. Miss Miller, as senior advisor, chose the yearbook staff with Judy Dupuis as editor-in-chief and Richard Michelini and Gwendolyn Marsh as assistant editors supported by a very enthusiastic and competent staff. In order to raise money for this project, it was decided that we would hold a Whist Party which proved to be very successful.

Our desperate situation for money was shown by the fact that we even gave up a day off and stood out in the freezing cold like human sign posts to sell coffee, doughnuts, cokes, pies, and vegetables on election day. We did such a business that some of the girls even cooked all day, and we had to replenish the supply of coffee and doughnuts many times.

As we look back today we will never forget the fun and the work we had sending our yearbook to press, and also the relief and great satisfaction when it was completed. We realize now that it would never have been possible without the laborious and enthusiastic work of Miss Miller. *The Tide* was our greatest accomplishment of the year.

A star-studded cast under the direction of Miss Miller produced the adult comedy play *Gramercy Ghost* with Nancy Taylor and Paul Barry as the leads. It was lots of fun and by the laughter from the audience no one apparently guessed that we had Ann Jones behind the couch!

This year was an extra-special year for the senior athletes, especially Frank, Charlie, George, and Ken. They were part of the basketball team that went undefeated throughout the season. Not one, but three teams became champions. The boys really placed Marshfield on the map by winning the Brockton Tournament and the all-famous Tech Tournament in the Boston Garden. We are all very proud of our boys and girls.

The war in Korea became more prevalent in the minds of all our classmates with the loss of Elliott Binley, Edward Gonsolves, and Ronald Downs who joined the armed services in the middle of the year.

For the fourth consecutive year our senior boys won the inter-class games.

A few ambitious classmates decided to add some gaiety to the class by giving a dance called the Spring Fling (aftermath of the Winter Whirl). Alan Dary was our master of ceremonies. This was very successful because of the enthusiasm of the class.

The Grace Chapel Community Club gave us a Whist Party to help our financial status which we greatly appreciated.

Barbara Turner, one of our outstanding girls received the D.A.R. award for dependability, co-operation, and good citizenship. Richard Michelini was also elected by the school to represent Marshfield on Good Government Day. They both feel that these functions are necessary to have a more complete understanding of the democratic way of life.

Richard Michelini has been the outstanding member of our class ever since he joined us in the seventh grade; today I am proud to say that he is graduating with highest honors. Pauline Collohan, Joanne Harrington, Ann Jones, and Mory Sinnott, graduating with honors, portray the versatility of the girls of our class.

Our class history now draws to a close, climaxed by our commencement activities. As we set out into the world, we hope that our future experiences will prove to be as beneficial as those of our past six years. We extend our grateful thanks to our teachers and classmates who have made these the happiest years of our lives.

Who's Who In '53



Best all-round

Most likely to succeed

Kenny Rand

Barbara Turner



Mary Sinnott

Dick Micheline

Most polite



Debbie Hatch

Carol Wicher

Dick Micheline



Danny Clark

Barbara Turner

Class flirts

Most stubborn



Jack Hubbard

Nancy Rogers



Nancy Taylor

Don McAleer

Most talkative



Ronald Downs

Dottie Rodrigues

Shyest

Busiest



Gwennie Marsh

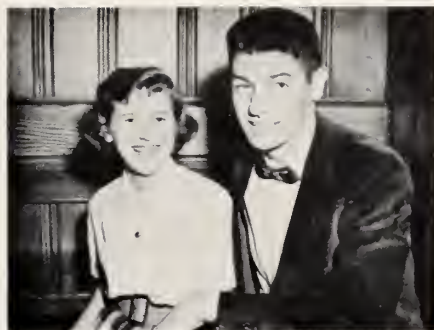
Dick Micheline

Class Clowns



Don McAleer

Judy Dupuis



Barbara Turner

Frank Cervelli

Most friendly



Bob Davis

Carol Wicher

Best looking

Most talented



Gwennie Marsh

Bob Norton



Judy Dupuis

Charlie Anderson

Most athletic

Best dancers



Bob Davis

Gwennie Marsh

Most popular



Barbara Turner

Frank Cervelli



Dick Michellini

Carol Wicher

Best dressed

The Epic of the Ark

by Richard Michelini Barbara Turner

It was dark, all dark, when the word came 'round,
And the ocean wailed with a mournful sound,
And the world seemed hollow and the sky was cold
As the rain fell harder and the rivers rose.
It had rained ten days and no end seemed near,
But strangest of all was the lack of fear.
For the whole countryside seemed unconcerned
Though the ocean filled and the rivers churned.
Not a voice of warning was anywhere heard;
Said everyone, scoffing, "Disaster? Absurd!"

Now in Marshfield High for years had been
A haunting spirit who'd never been seen.
Now what was he doing? Why was he there?
On this hangs a story; read on if you dare.
It was close to the spring of '53
When the Senior Class, most peculiarly,
Commissioned this spirit to haunt and to roam
All the rooms, aisles, and corridors they had once known,
And while in its roamings to guard first and last
The interests and honor of the '53 class.
Now the spirit thought as he gazed at the rain,
"It's the end of the world; it's all been in vain.
I saw Noah run as the first deluge came,
And take it from me all the signs are the same."
Then thought he: "The seniors, the '53 class,
It's my job to save them; I've got to act fast.
I've got it, the answer, we'll all just embark
On the one thing that'll hold us; we'll build us an ark!"
So out went the word to all forty-one,
That the end of the world was certain to come.
That they must all gather at old M. H. S.
And there build an ark to dissolve their distress.

First came the engineers — electrical brand:
Abbruzzese, Taylor, Michelini, and Rand.
"Where is it, I'll wire it," said Willy at once.
"Hold on," cried Steve Taylor, "This job'll take months."
"I don't even see it," said Dick to the bunch,
"Ho-hum," murmured Kenny, "Let's knock off for lunch."
Yet in a few days they began to improve,
And things on the ark really started to move.
It was then that she came with all her crew.
After much wishing it finally came true.
Our class nurse better known as Gwen,
Counting the dog, she has children, ten!

The whole ark was shaken; some even grabbed rocks
When in walked Dave Rich, who now managed the Sox.
"Here," said the spirit, "you'll be held in esteem,
For who else can manage the shuffleboard team?"

Dave Totten pulls up in his Caddy slick,
He found a good way to make money quick,
The card tricks he learned during his spare time
Are convenient for making a very fast dime.

Now think of the joy when there did arrive
Four to keep reading and writing alive;
Callahan, Damon, Harrington, Hatch,
Teachers incomparable, all without match.
Pauline is rugged, a grammar school girl;
Marcia says teaching's a glamorous whirl;
Debbie's been dodging her kids' dirty looks;
Joanne is restless; she wants to write books.

Who comes from the halls of old M. H. S.?
Mr. Reed and Miss Miller would be my guess.
But no, it can't be, they left long ago,
For when we all went, they could stand it no mo'
It's the elite Miss Sinnott and Prof. McAleer,
English and chem are still tough, never fear.

On the next day a loud scream in the sky
Awakened the spirit with a tremulous cry.
"Who is it?" he bellowed, "Are you of the class?"
No answer was given; just two specks shot past.
In a minute or so, though, two jets had come down,
And up to the ark staggered Hubbard and Downs.
Each was a jet man of caliber rare,
But who in the Air Force had made them a pair?
Look! Who's in the back seat of Jack Hubbard's plane,
Clutching a camera and still taking aim,
To capture on film the soon-to-come doom?
It's big-time photographer, Richard Magoun.

Here's Dotty and she's no longer so quiet,
Why just the other day she caused quite a riot.
She got hold of a book by Barb, Nancy, and Fran,
A thriller for brides called, *Now Get Your Man*.

Among the celebrities present we find
Authors of the intellectual kind.
We read in the paper — front page, no less,
That Barb and Dick's book is a big success.
For struggling students it's proven a gem,
Entitled *Are Formulas Really Needed in Chem?*

Then with a racket that deadened the brain,
Came two old jalopies dragging down Main.
"Oh, no," screamed the spirit, "not them on the ark!"
"But natch," said Bill Harvey, "Let's race!" said Dan Clark.
And so all discovered it really was they,
Two big-time stock racers, receiving top pay.
There was no surprise; it seemed rather true
That things done in school are done in life, too.

In from Detroit came the head of G.M.,
Jon Chandler, who rose from the ranks of grease men.
But why, wondered all, if it's autos he likes,
Does he never ride anything other than bikes?

We're expecting our space cadet here soon,
Of course, you realize the distance from the moon,
When Larry's not flying from the church house steeple,

He's writing a book titled, *Unions Like People*.

With the rumble of drums and the tramp of feet
March Eddie and Elliott down the street.
Right go their left feet and left go their right,
Their drill sarge, they say, had aged overnight.
Straight to the big ark they plod through the rains;
In the French Foreign Legion they always rode trains.

"Where's Mary Martins?" someone loudly shouted,
Oh, she'll be here, that no one doubted.
There is no cause for panic and alarm
She wears her "Holy Sock," a good luck charm.
This has brought her success and fame
"Especially for hockey teams," is her claim.

There came to the ark, let me hasten to name,
An animal doc who put Noah to shame.
"What's an ark without animals?" said Rusty to me.
"If Noah took two of each, then I'll take three."

Right on the spot, to cover this terror
Is Lil Rogerson, who reports for the *Mirror*;
Following her, we find Carol and Jean,
(Now as before, close together they're seen,)
Carol and Co. have designed new creations,
Jean says the gownless straps are "the sensations."

In a matter of days, the marvelous class
Constructed an ark which no one could surpass;
Yet something was missing, what could it be?
This question was answered by Judy Dupuis.
This famed decorator with a voice slightly brass,
Exclaimed rather bluntly, "This joints got no class,
It needs lots more color, that's what I think,
The answer is simple; try orange and pink!"

The outside painting was done by Ann,
(She mixed up the colors as no one else can,)
To secretarial work she couldn't bound,
At last a "different" job she had found!

Now often at night when their work had been done,
And the seniors relaxed seeking something for fun,
Came the call for music, and best for that job
Were Taylor and Davis, Nancy and Bob.
Nancy, the singer, had sung at the Met,
Bob is a disk jockey, popular yet,
Together they entertain, my, aren't they great;
One second — Bob can't find the hole in that plate.

A handy man on the ark was badly needed,
Who would fill this, Lord how we pleaded;
The answer to our prayers was Bob,
Judy tells us he's handy at any job.

Then one day it happened, a huge two ton beam
Broke loose from its binding, began to careen

Towards all those below it, who huddled like ants,
It almost had reached them when up stepped George Lantz.
Behind him came Charlie, together they caught

The beam in the manner which they had been taught.
How could they do it? One line tells enough:
Physical ed men are always that tough!

Now all were aboard this wonderful ark,
Bright with gay laughter; outside it was dark.
"But, wait," said the spirit, "there is one more.
Who is that I hear knocking at the door?"
Large Frank Cervelli, last but not least;
You notice he's right on time for our feast.
He played with the Celtics during this season.
They captured the crown; Big Frank was the reason!

At last it was finished, the whole ark was done;
"Hurrah," cried the spirit, "the battle is won!
Now let the rains fall, let the seas rise,
There is nothing can harm us; the class shall survive."
Then they waited and waited each day peeping out,
Expecting to find only water about.
But on the fifth day to their horror instead,
They found that the rain had completely stopped dead.
They turned in a group to their guardian ghost,
Who quivered and sputtered and strangled almost.
"So this is disaster, a heavenly flood,
Just several small puddles and truckloads of mud."
Then each of the seniors withdrew from the scene
To gather and talk of the fools they had been.
They finished in minutes and then they returned
To confront the old spirit with visages stern.
"We've made some decisions," spoke one choked with gall,
"You lose your commission to guard us at all,
Instead we command you to always watch o'er
All senior advisors; they need you much more.
The ark we will leave so all students may see
How great this class was when they wanted to be.
Lastly we must say we're really not mad,
You brought us together, for that we are glad."
And truthfully speaking, I think you'll agree,
There's nothing like spirits in a class prophecy."

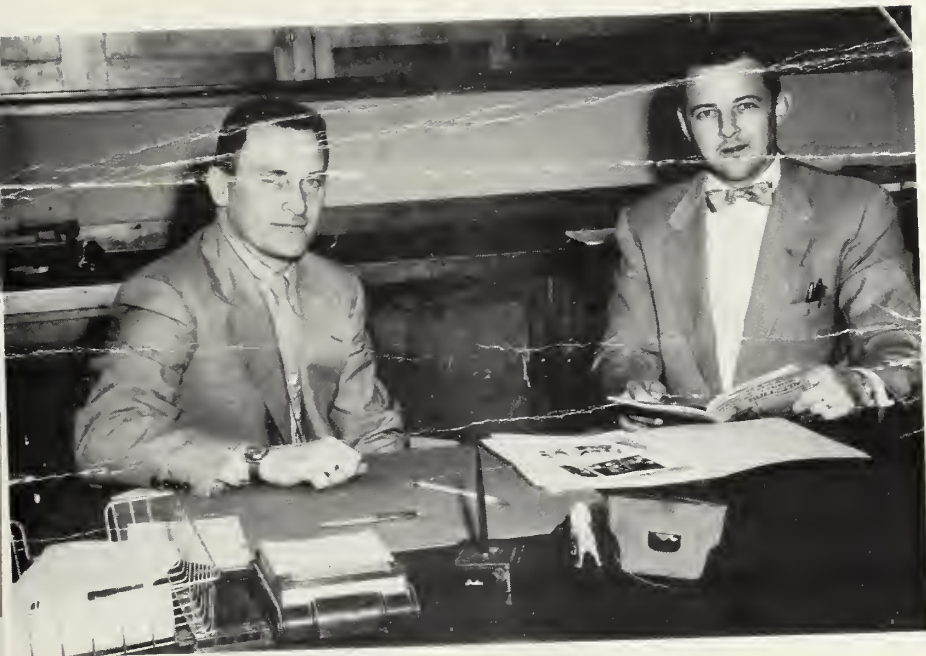


First row: Barbara Lantz, Pauline Callahan, Steve Taylor, Nancy Taylor, Paul Barry, Robert Norton, Gwendolyn Marsh. Second row: Joanne Harrington, Barbara Turner, Richard Seignious, Miss Miller, Elliott Binley, Judy Dupuis, Mary Sinnott.

Senior Class Play

It all started early in November—that was when the seniors decided to put on *Gramercy Ghost* as their class play. Ghosts haunted the halls of M. H. S. until December 5, the day that the ghosts and senior stars made their long awaited debut in the well-filled auditorium.

Although we wondered, especially after a long rehearsal, if it were worth it (just ask Miss Miller), we certainly collected many fond memories of the good times we had. Remember those night rehearsals—Steve's love-making technique—Nancy and Parker—the last-minute ticket selling—deciding Judy needed a strait jacket—proving our athletic ability on the mats—singing our theme song, "Rock of Ages"—Ann's behind-the-couch prompting—the last supper before dress rehearsal and Mrs. Dupuis' delicious spaghetti sauce which, by-the-way, still isn't paid for,—Miss Miller's party without shoes after it had actually gone off successfully? All of these have helped to make December 5, 1952, one of the important dates in our senior year.



Mr. John F. Tobin, Principal Mr. William B. Sides, Vice Principal



Gramercy Ghost

Cast:

Margaret Collins	... Mary Sinnott
Nancy Willard	... Nancy Taylor
Parker Burnett	... Paul Barry
Augusta Ames	... Barbara Turner
Charley Stewart	... Stephen Taylor
Nathaniel Coombes	... Robert Norton
Officer Morrison	... Richard Seignious
Irv	... Elliott Binley
Rocky	... Barbara Lantz
Ambulance driver	... Judith Dupuis
Assistant driver	... Gwendolyn Marsh
Girl ghost	... Pauline Callahan
Director	... Miss Jean Miller
Student director	... Joanne Harrington
Prompters	... Deborah Hatch, Ann Jones, Jean Shutt

Setting:

An apartment in Gramercy Park on a springafternoon.

Plot:

Gramercy Ghost is the story of Nancy Willard, who inherits a house, and Nathaniel Coombes, the ghost of a Revolutionary soldier who has been doomed to the house for failing to deliver a message from George Washington. The only way he can escape this fate is by delivering the neglected message to a kin of the ancient messenger.

Since Nancy is the only human who can see the ghost, all her friends think she is "off her

trolley." As the play continues, Nancy seems to get into more peculiar situations while Parker, her fiance, and Charley, a newspaper reporter friend, argue over what should be done.

You can imagine the climax when Parker, a typical "stuffed shirt," proves to be the long sought descendant, receives the message, and starts seeing ghosts himself.



NAME	NICK-NAME	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	IF I WERE A SENIOR AGAIN I'D
William R. Abbruzzese Charles L. Anderson	Willie Chuck	"I don't know!" "I know it!"	I don't want to think of such a thing be to old to play sports, so I'd at- tend a prep school
C. Paul Barry, Jr. Elliott Binley	Rusty Eo	"I dunno!" "I don't get it!"	die! join the Air Force
Pauline Callahan	Polly	"Okay!"	get better marks the second time around
Francesco William Cervelli	Levelli	"Go away!"	be graduating from college
Jon Lewis Chandler	Root	"Oh! I'll say!"	quit!
Daniel W. Clark Marcia Damon Robert Wesley Davis	Dan Bobby	"What?" "Jeepers" "Wha' hopen, Baby?"	die! still wish I were a freshman again make the most of it
Judy C. Dupuis	Dupe	"That's life!"	steer clear of injuries
Joanne Cushing Harrington	Jo	"Oh, darn"	drop my subjects to make room for extra activities
William Douglas Harvey Deborah Hatch	Bill Debby	"That's what I thought!" "Oh!"	need 72 hrs. in a day in order to get more things accomplished
John C. Hubbard Jr.	Hucko	"For the birds, for the birds!"	join the Air Force
Ann Elizabeth Jones	Annie		
Barbara Lantz George Lantz Richard Warren Magoun Gwendolyn Marsh Mary Ann Martins Donald McAleer	Barb Mert Dick Gwennie May Mac	"I'll be seeing ya!" "Hmmm!" " "Cool it!" "Who's got their geometry done!"	die! quit! work hard and have "oodles" of fun have two holy socks change my course to study periods
Richard Michelini	Dick	"This is getting a little obvious."	take Typing II
Robert Allen Norton	Bob	"How would I know!"	make sure I had nothing to do with Problems
Kenneth Rand Dorothea Julia Rodriques David Rich Nancy Jane Rogers	Ken Dottie Dave Nance	"Holy cats!" "I'll be seeing ya!" "Duzzer" "Wait a minute!"	die of heart failure study harder in my subjects quit school do away with Problems
Lillian Elizabeth Rogerson	Lally	"Such is life!"	do the same things
Richard Hartley Seignious Jean Marie Shutt	Dick Jeannie	"See what I mean!"	work hard to go to college die!
Mary Walker Sinnott	Snort	"You think so, huh?"	probably do the same things over again
Frances Small Nancy Taylor	Red Dagmar	"I don't believe it!"	study harder try to be more quiet and listen to someone else
Stephen Bramer Taylor Barbara Ann Turner Carol Wicher	Steve Rosie Just call me Carol	"Stop, will ya!" "Who . . . me?" "I lost my head!"	pay attention? die of exhaustion still go to M.H.S.!!

PET PEEVE

WHERE MOST SEEN

SECRET DESIRE

HOBBY

Some girls Poor sports	Roller Skating On the field of play	To see the world To be a success in sports	Swimming All sports
Long wait in lunch line A motor scooter which always breaks down Teachers who give written as- signments and no paper Fickle girls	School — Darn it! In a certain parlor in Hanover In front of the T.V.	To own a scooter that never breaks down To travel	Cars Ping Pong U.S.M.C.
Red lights	On football bench, with Butch. First National	To be successful — one way or another To go to General Motors' School	Dates Collecting coins
Going to school People who copy continually Peeves	In a car Doing homework Brockton, on the dance floor Behind a big grin	To get a hot rod To live a worth-while life To become an artist	Boats-racing Music Drawing
When a certain person is al- ways late Not understanding what I am doing Stuck-up girls Snobby people	No special place "Parkers" Roller-skating rink	To design and decorate a new White House To own and show a three- gaited champion To be a scientist To become a good kinder- garten teacher To own a good sports car	Sports Horses Sleeping and eating Teaching roller- skating Hunting
English class (not the teacher)	In Binley's cellar	If I tell, it won't be a secret	
Wrinkled stockings	Behind a pile of books Tassy's Kingston Here & there Behind a camera — School Dancing at the Cape Room 10	To be a success in life Censored To be a millionaire To To grab a rich lawyer To prove a theorem wrong in geometry	A Kingston boy Flirting Photography Certain men Relaxing
Conceited boys Bashful girls People who break promises Spinach Referees The miserable deal Mr. Reed always gives me	No place in partic- ular Vicinity of Marsh- field Hills Roller skating School Roller skating Most anywhere	My desire is no secret To fly Royal Air Coach To get married someday To be a radio announcer To lead a happy life with someone To travel all over the world Engineering To live a happy life and to get marrie d To own a world's cham- pion five-gaited horse To be a success To sing like Marion Mar- low That remains a secret To be 1st woman president To travel	Buying and selling automobiles Hunting Reading Sports Making my own clothes Traveling Model airplanes Listening to "hillbil- ly" music Horses Sewing Singing Antique cars People Drawing
Automobiles that use too much gasoline Silly girls Snobby people Conceited girls Moody and jealous people	Here, there, and everywhere Roller skating Most anywhere		
Getting up in the morning	South River Variety		
Deciding my future	In the kitchen In line getting my second meal Under my '36 Behind some food At M.H.S., darn it!		
Conceited kids Men that keep me guessing			
nagging women Unpeppy Pep Rallies Snakes and Worms			

Class Will

We, the members of the class of 1953 of Marshfield High School, town of Marshfield, Plymouth County, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind (or a reasonable facsimile) do hereby designate this document to be our last Will and Testament. We desire to benefit those who follow us by leaving to them as much of ourselves as is possible; therefore, we do solemnly make the following bequests:

To the Seventh grade we leave all the teachers, or at least what's left of them after our six years of mistreatment.

To the Eighth grade we leave all cuds of dried chewing gum found under tables, desks, and chairs.

To the Freshmen we leave the profound hope that they may someday become seniors.

To the Sophomores, our future Juniors, we leave a book *How To Decorate For Proms* by the Class of '53. Good luck on your Junior Prom.

To the Juniors we leave Problems; be sure to learn how to read graphs between now and September.

To the teachers we leave the memories of all our smiling faces every Monday morning at 8:15.

To the school we leave all our brilliant ideas to be found in the bottom of Miss Miller's coat closet along with the strait jacket which was never returned due to a certain Senior's forgetfulness.

Charlie Anderson leaves his sports' ability to Bobby Jones; keep plugging, Bob, you'll make hero of the year yet!

Danny Clark leaves his "hot Chevy" to Red Williams; then just think of all the girls you'll have, Red!

Don McAleer leaves his ability to talk baseball anytime, anywhere to any worthy Junior who finds Chemistry a little difficult to pass.

Ronald Downs leaves his extreme quietness to Fred Alden. Try using this gift to good advantage and save the office bench from so much wear and tear.

Richard Magoun leaves his ability with a camera to John Caswell. This will help a lot in producing a good yearbook.

Debbie Hatch leaves her perpetual friendliness to the members of the entire school to help promote a general warmth and friendship.

Eddie Gonsalves leaves his ability to come to school late or not at all to Ray Freden. It's all right, Ray, you'll be a Senior and what better excuse do you need.

Rusty Barry leaves his speeding tickets to Janet Ela and Frannie Hannaford. There are enough for the both of you, so don't fight, girls.

George Lantz leaves his roving eye to Peter Sinnott to help inspire more and better romances for the coming years.

Elliott Binley leaves his motor scooter to any promising young mechanic.

Pauline Callahan leaves her financial accounts for the yearbook to Mr. Romeo. This might come in handy when your wallet's a little light; if you don't believe me, ask Pauline.

Ann Jones leaves her monitoring position on the tunnel to any future monitor who has quick reflexes. Ann tells me her secret for survival is size; how about trying it, Elsie?

Mary Sinnott leaves to all prospective students of Miss Jean E. Miller a warning: BEWARE!!!

Marcia Damon leaves her saxophone position in the band to Ross Ketchum. Included in this is a pair of ear-plugs, free of charge, for Mr. Leach.

Gwennie Marsh leaves her ability to make a "mountain out of a molehill" to Little Couz. I guess she can't stand your acting so calm, Butch.

Steve Taylor leaves his '36 Ford "short rod" to any other back yard mechanic, with the hope that he has the patience that Steve does.

Kenny Rand leaves his quarterback position to anyone rugged enough to maintain it. Good luck, Bob Habel!

Frannie Small leaves her red hair to anyone who desires a flaming personality.

Dick Seignious leaves his wit and good humor along with his unusual ability to appear innocent when caught red-handed to Tony Gonsalves.

Carol Wicher leaves her sophistication to Sandra Clark. Keep trying, Sandra, you'll make a lady of yourself yet.

Dottie Rodrigues leaves her shyness to Mary Ketchum; try just thinking things for a while, Mary. It's best to leave some things unsaid.

Lillian Rogerson leaves her absences to Arlene Murphy. Live a little, Arlene, you don't have to come to school every day!!!

Nancy Jane Rogers leaves her love of history to Mrs. Williams to distribute evenly among her next year's U. S. history class.

Jean Shutt leaves all her unfinished homework to Jayne Nangle. We are sure that you will get it done in your spare time, Jayne!

Nancy Taylor leaves her contagious laughter to echo through the halls of M.H.S.

Dave Rich leaves his position of scorer to any one of the four assistant-assistants.

Lawrence Sutherland leaves his curly hair to Mr. Scott, with no comment.

Bob Davis leaves his flair for dancing to Smokey Sherman. Who knows, we might even have a future Arthur Murray.

To Kerry Theran, Frank Cervelli leaves his height. If you use this gift to full advantage, Kerry, you can probably beat Frank's basketball records.

Jon Chandler's shop ability goes to John Quinn; with this you might even be a credit to Mr. Pesce yet, John.

John Hubbard leaves his jokes,—THANK GOODNESS.

Joanne Harrington leaves her innocence to Betsy Anderson, the most deserving person in the school.

Dick Michelini, after much thought, leaves his extraordinary vocabulary to Fred Abbruzzese. You'll pass English yet, Fred.

Bob Norton leaves the Junior Class—with much sadness.

David Totten leaves with us although he spent little time with us.

To the field hockey team Mary Ann Martins leaves her holy sock and much good luck for next year's season.

Barbara Lantz leaves with stars in her eyes and a diamond on her finger. How did you work it, Barbara!

Willie Abbruzzese leaves his ability to insult Miss Miller and get away with it to Joe Roderick. Use it to full advantage, Joe!!

Bill Harvey leaves his high marks to the faculty to distribute among the needy of next year's classes. Don't mind the slim pickins.

Judy Dupuis leaves her sly remarks to Peter Theran so that the faculty will feel right at home next year.

Barbara Turner leaves with the senior boys. Watch out, boys, she isn't as innocent as she appears!

The foregoing instrument was in our presence signed and sealed by the said Class of '53, at the end thereof, and by them published and declared as and for their last Will and Testament, and at their request and in their presence and in the presence of one another, we hereunto subscribe our names as attesting witnesses at Marshfield, Massachusetts, on March 27, 1953.

Executed at Marshfield, Massachusetts, March 27, 1953.
Class of '53

Judy Dupuis
Rustin Barry



FRANK
CERVELLI



MARY
SINNOTT



JON
CHANDLER



PAULINE
CALLAHAN



GEORGE
LANTZ



ANN
JONES



DICK
MAGOUN

DEBBIE
HATCH



MARY
MARTINS



DICKIE
SEIGNIOUS



DOTTIE
RODRIGUES



JOANNE
HARRINGTON



JOHN
HUBBARD



KEN
RAND
PRESIDENT



BARBARA
TURNER
VICE PRESIDENT



DICK
MICHELINI
SECRETARY



JUDY
DUPUIS
TREASURER



BOB
DAVIS
STUDENT
COUNCIL



GWENNIE
MARSH
HISTORIAN



NANCY
ROGERS



ELLIOTT
BINLEY



MARCIA
DAMON



WILLIE
ABBRUZZESE



STEVE
TAYLOR



NANCY
TAYLOR



CAROL
WICHER



DAVE
RICH



LAWRENCE
SUTHERLAND



LILLIAN
ROGERSON

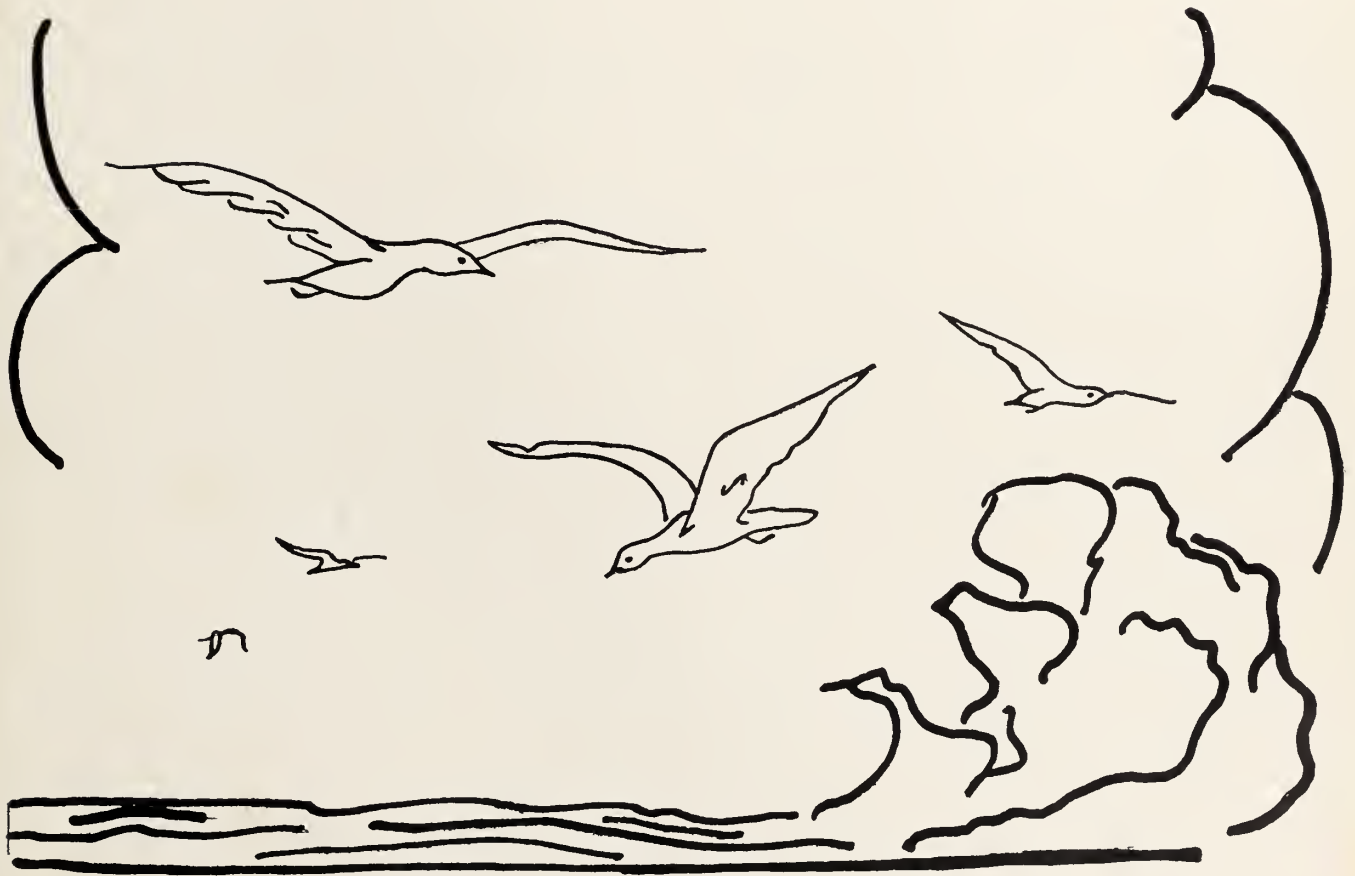


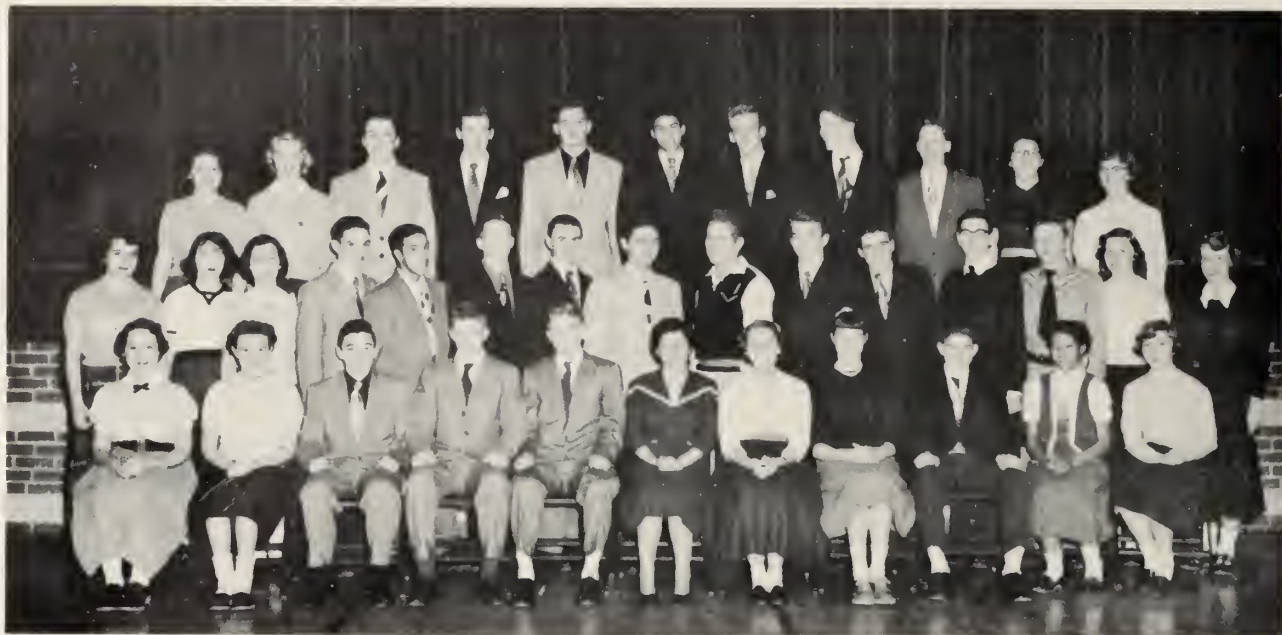
BOB
NORTON





Underclassmen





1st row — Kathleen Cobb, Frances Hannaford, Peter Theran, Alan Sherman, Alfred Bullock, Mrs. Arnold, Kathrine Schotz, Janet Ela, Joseph Carr, Beatrice Gonsalves, Elsie Keene. 2nd row — Elizabeth Kelley, Jone Whittaker, Judith Curren, Frederick Abbruzzese, Joseph Roderick, William Bryant, John Callahan, Stuart Studley, Frank Carver, John Caswell, Robert Habel, Anthony Hatch, David Doroni, Sally Paul, Arlene Murphy. 3rd row — Barbara Shaw, Betsy Anderson, George Dow, Raymond Freden, Albert Bonney, Benjamin Silva, Ronald Holmes, Peter Sinnott, Donald Coit, Joyne Nangle, Beverly Fletcher.

Class of '54

The meeting of the class was held
 To start the brand new year,
 And we then declared election day
 To make our choices clear.
 To Alfred we did give the govel;
 Smoky was made our Veep.
 Pete Theran was then our treasurer;
 Kathy Schatz our records did keep.
 Grace Jones became historian
 To mark our progress well;
 Janet Ela in Student Council worked
 The students' ideas to sell.
 In football Ronnie, Smoke, and Joe
 All helped to set the pace.
 In the stands the cheers were often led
 By Janet, Betsy, and Groce.
 The Hockey League acquired new champs
 When Marshfield took the field.
 Elsie, Jayne, Groce Jones, and Janet
 Made all teams to us yield.
 When we found our treasury rather low,
 A pumpkin dance we decided to throw.

Our success with dances was climaxed
 With a Junior Prom aglow.
 Janet, Judy, Jayne, and Bets
 Under the boards cut loose,
 While the boys were South Shore champions
 With the help of Ben and Moose.
 Alfred, Judy, Janet, and George
 Were hardy members of the band,
 And in the orchestro by Kathrine Schotz
 Were given a helping hand.
 Meet Corliss Archer was presented
 As the annual junior play.
 And the stars in this production were
 Grace Jones, Jayne, Alfred, and Ray.
 Ken Reeves the music did supply
 At the Senior Class Reception;
 Smoky Sherman by the seniors was chosen
 To lead them at graduation.
 To Mr. Holden fell the task
 Of directing our class play,
 While to Mrs. Arnold who advised us well
 Our grateful thanks we pay.



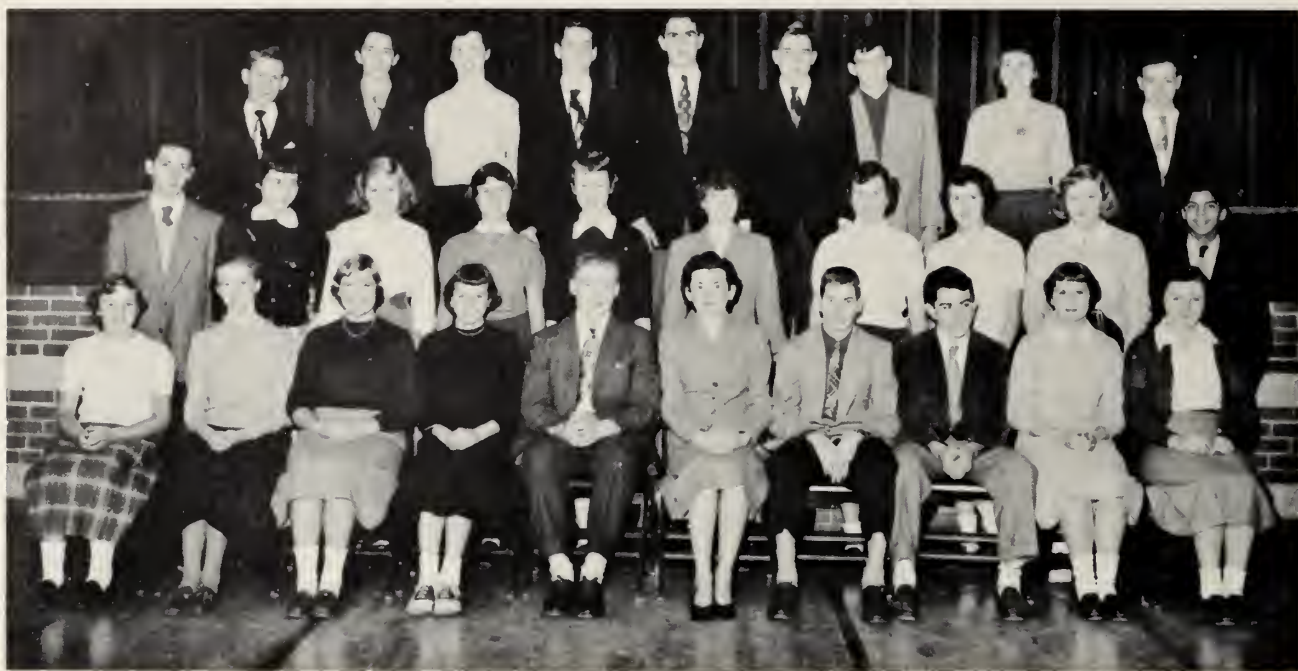
Meet Corliss Archer

Corliss Archer	Groce Jones
Mr. Archer	Ray Freden
Mrs. Archer	Joyne Nangle
Louise	Judy Curren
Mildred	Jonet Ela
Dexter Franklin	Alfred Bullack
Mr. Franklin	Jahn Coswell
Mrs. Franklin	Sally Paul
Cousin Agnes	Kathrine Schatz
Dactar	Tany Hatch
Betty	Betsy Anderson
A Nurse	Beatrice Gonsalves
Director	Mr. Holden
Student Director	Barbaro Shaw

Place: The Archer's back porch
Time: Present Spring

Meet Corliss Archer is a sparkling three-act comedy concerning the situations encountered by two ordinary American families having one thing in common: a teen-ager. The young man, Dexter Franklin, is head-over-heels in puppy-love with Corliss Archer, a situation upon which she does not hesitate to capitalize. As if this were not enough, Mrs. Archer's cousin Agnes, a snoopy, cranky, old biddy with a strong distrust of men in general, particularly Dexter and Mr. Archer,

descends upon the Archer household. When she reads a diary made up by Corliss and Mildred from a spicy story in the newspapers, Dexter's life promptly becomes the proverbial "slough of despond". In fact, Dexter is in hot water all through the play. Who could forget that touching death-bed scene? Shades of the Barrymores! It all ended well, though, and the audience went home to recover in time for next year's presentation.



1st row — Sandra Clark, Jane Foote, Mary Ketchum, Nancy Ela, Peter Barry, Miss Ellard, Robert Henderson, Paul Lennon, Barbara Blass, Nancy Dobson. 2nd row — William Hartigan, Sally Ann McClellan, Joan Curran, Maureen Whelan, Janet Austin, Dianne Taggart, Sally Moses, Catherine Joseph, Nancy Blackman, Edward Lopes. 3rd row — Michael Hansen, Paul Meede, Patricia Barbeau, David McMaster, John Sullivan, Calvin Bumpus, John Allen, Alison Livermore, David Jackson.

Class of '55

The sophomore class is made up of 29 members, more than half of whom are active in sports, Student Council, yearbook staff, and various other class and school activities.

Our class president is Pete Barry, who shares with our home room teacher, Miss Ellard, the distinction of having the patience of Job.

Bob Henderson is our V.P.; Nancy Ela, secretary; Paul Lennon, treasurer, and Mary Ketchum, Student Council representative.

We hear that all the other classes have business-like class meetings; our class seems to be allergic to them. However, the fact that we put on a very successful dance in February seems to indicate that we do get things done.

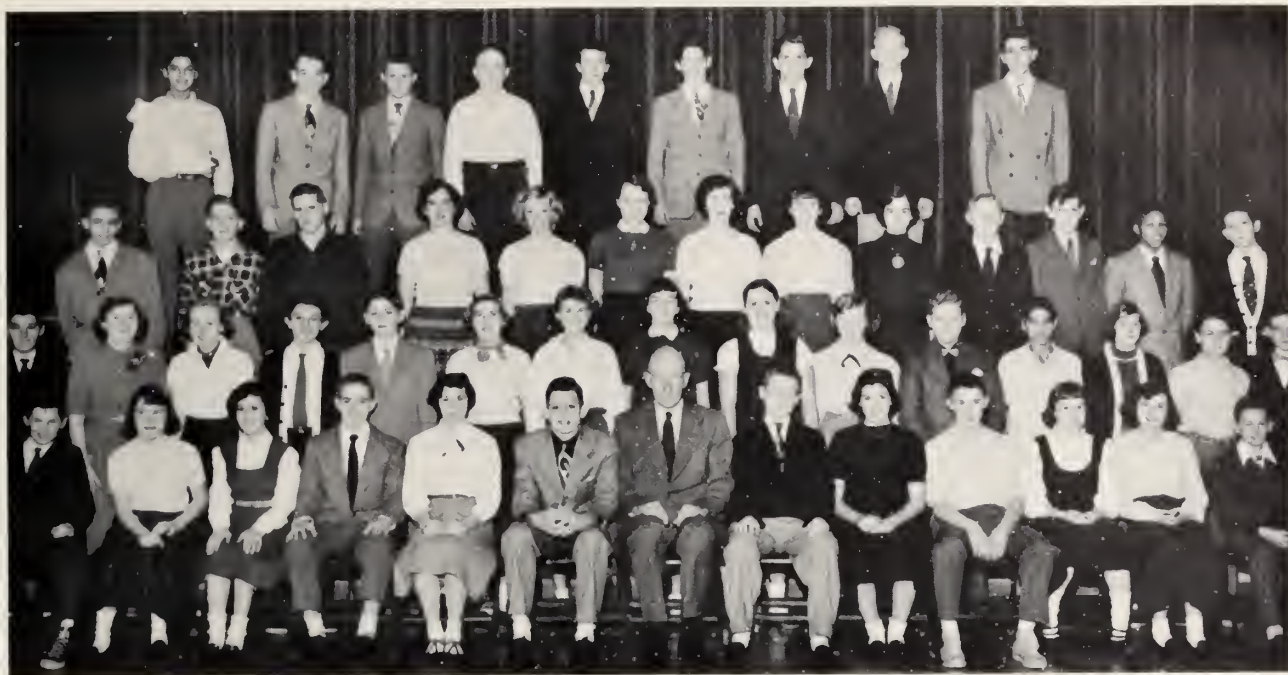
Our star athlete is John Sullivan, who represents us in football and basketball. The girls

of our class are also prominent members of the field hockey, basketball, and cheerleading squads.

This year, too, we had our first encounter with biology, not to mention French and geometry, all of which will continue to be as strange to us for the rest of our lives as the first day of school this year.

A favorite pastime of our class seems to be piling up credits for the point system. In the case of our dance, the chairmen, Mary Ketchum, Maureen Whelan and Janet Austin, well deserve any points given for this activity.

The sophomores who achieved the near impossible, the first honor roll, this year were Sally McClellan and Allison Livermore.



1st row — Robert Callahan, Patricia French, Sue Gansalves, James Murphy, Priscilla Price, Chandler Cleveland, Mr. Scatt, Robert Dawns, Anne Hubbard, Stephen Atwater, Malin Foate, Eleanor Sullivan, Edward Wildes. 2nd row — Robert Janes, Anna Hubbard, Joan Hayes, Dale White, Jahn Quinn, Eileen Ford, Pamela Sherman, Carol Jean Hallawell, Ann Hansen, Virginia Gratta, Lee Studley, Robert Lopes, Patricia Coughlin, David Barbeau, Edgar Simmans. 3rd row — Tany Pina, Marshall Delano, Danald Joyce, Betty Maran, Carol Seaburg, Carol Jackson, Shirley Cooper, Peggy Creed, Laureen Sullivan, Ellswarth Williams, William Whittaker, Tany Gansalves, Grant Rising. 4th row — Manuel Lapes, Vaughn Hall, Richard Kent, Chris Little, Cliff Simpsan, Philip Lantz, Ralph Drake, Daniel Andersan, Paul Harter.

Class of '56

Our freshman year was a great success under the able direction of Bob Downs, President; Steve Atwater, Vice President; Anne Hubbard, Secretary; Chan Cleveland, Treasurer; Jim Murphy, Student Council, and Priscilla Price, Historian. Our sense of humor and ability to laugh at just the right, or should we say wrong, time kept the school in a constant turmoil. Just ask Grant, Steve, Sue, Dave, and Dale about our algebra class!

We're an extremely athletic bunch with a large representation on the hockey, football, softball, baseball, and basketball squads. Anne Hubbard's "swishers" and Dick Kent's extra points added to our prestige.

Our class record hop on November 8 was both fun and successful. Everyone was told to

bring records and surprisingly enough we got a lot of good numbers.

Our coke concession was our most profitable endeavor in spite of the free handouts to the teams and cheerleaders.

One of our most memorable events came with the presentation of a blanket to Mr. Holden for his new baby. His face turned very red, and he must have been surprised, for he nearly dropped his lunch tray.

Although we had a class meeting nearly every week and accomplished a great deal, they would hardly be considered as examples of parliamentary procedure. We may not be perfect, but we do have fun. That's us—the class of '56.



1st row — Stanley Williams, Jo Ann Lauzon, Barbara Ela, Kevin Murphy, Mrs. Ryder, Douglas Cohee, Judith Rogers, Madeline Foote, Donald Doroni. 2nd row — Mary Ann Sullivan, Wayne Tyler, Rodney Coron, Sandra Yazevicz, Susan Drake, Carol Wells, Edwin Randall, David Nicholson, Thomas Flynn, Nancy Joe Williams. 3rd row — Ronald Peterson, Janice Curren, Michael Bissell, Sylvio Droke, Earle Roswell, Jr., John Ulanowski, David Ryder, Nancy Coggeshall, Charles Mansfield, Sheila Stewart, Frederick Heap.

Eighth Grade

Grade 8 began the school year by electing the following officers: President—Doug Cohee; Vice President—Kevin Murphy; Secretary—Linda Clapp; Treasurer—Judy Rogers; Historian—Janet Shaw, and Student Council Representative—Barbara Ela.

Our money-making enterprises this year included a roller skating party; the sale of candy

at the football games, \$15 of which we later contributed to the Jimmy Fund; a Hobby Show, and a class paper entitled "Daniel's Diary."

In the spring we made the usual spirited trip to the State House in Boston.

Our last event of the year was the annual May Dance on May 15th which turned out to be unusually successful.



1st row — Sheila Coughlin, Barbara Martin, Barbara Seignious, Janet Shaw, Mr. Penn, Linda Clapp, Linda Fortunow, Juanita Kelley, Margaret Allen. 2nd row — Robert De Mulder, Gayle Campbell, Louise Allen, Nancy Hobbs, John Murphy, Francis Hines, Donald Blunt, Howard McIntire, Pamela Hallowell, Patricia Fernandes, Ruth Seoberg, Joseph Doyle. 3rd row — Kenneth Halpin, Stephen Johnson, Wayne Ferris, Stephen Borrelli, Richard Kelley, Robert Bonney, Stuart Carlton, David Banner, John Creed, George Brandt.



1st row. Priscilla Bryant, Joyøe Rodrigues, Kathryn Ford, Frederick Gonsalves, Frederick Andrade, Deborah Anderson, Miss Peterson, James Tingley, John Jones, Timothy Connor, Jane Stephens, Barbara Dobsan, Deborah Hazard. 2nd row — Alan Ford, Douglas Wicher, Kathe McNitt, Eunice Costello, Wendy Damon, Diana Curren, Wendy Cooper, Rosemary Cervelli, Helen Callahan, Carolyn Moulton, Emily Jane Kelley, Dana Blackman, Ben Fernandes. 3rd row — John Doyle, William Raymond, Arthur Williams, Irving Davis, Peter Henderson, Robert Holmes, Irving Nash, Robert Melvin, Robert Smith, Kenneth Blass, Robert Davis.

Seventh Grade

We were eighty strong at the beginning of school. We lost two, but Bob Smith and Don Chandler have come as reinforcements.

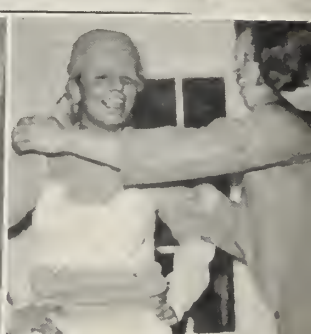
At our first class meeting the following officers were elected: President, Ross Ketchum; Vice President, Jimmy Tingley; Secretary, Linda Morrow; Treasurer, Debby An-

derson; Historian, Jackie Jones; Student Council Representative, Linda Parker.

Many of our members showed interest in athletics and proved that the school will be in good hands when the responsibility rests on us.



1st row — Judy Hynes, Patricia Curran, Patricia Johnson, Kerry Theran, Linda Morrow, Ross Ketchum, Linda Parker, Mr. Martinez, Ralph Whitman, Kenneth Shepherd, Mary Nightingale, Ann Little, Diana Stewart. 2nd row — Louis Lopes, Frances Borrelli, Helen Moran, Jean VanAmringe, Susan Drake, Jane Cahee, Joseph Cuning, Sylvester Gookin, Ellen Lake, Jean Alden, Joan Nightingale, Mary Keene, William Bachman. 3rd row: Richard Reed, George Meede, Willard Moses, Charles Quinlan, John Rhodes, Nicholas Corvino, Richard Williams, Peter LeMay, John Simson, David Taggart, David Archer.





Activities





1st row: Gwendolyn Marsh, Robert Davis, Mr. Scott, Judith Dupuis, Linda Parker. 2nd row: Carol Wicher, Janet Ela, James Murphy, Kenneth Rand, Mary Ketchum, Barbara Ela.

Student Council

The Student Council at Marshfield High School is an organization which connects the student body and the administration. The members are chosen annually; the officers for this year are Robert Davis, president; Gwen Marsh, vice-president; Judy Dupuis, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Harold Scott serves as the faculty advisor. The membership of the Student Council consists of the six class representatives chosen in the spring for the following year plus a representative for girls' sports, Judy Dupuis; boys' sports, Kenneth Rand; monitors, Carol Wicher; and the school treasurer, Gwen Marsh all chosen in the fall. The class representatives are Bob Davis, senior; Janet Ela, junior; Mary Ketchum, sophomore; Jimmy Murphy, freshman; Barbara Ela, eighth grade; and Linda Parker, seventh grade.

The work of the Student Council consists of planning all the assemblies and pep rallies; deciding,

along with the coaches and principal, the eligibility for sports awards; plus bringing to a vote suggestions students may have as to ways of bettering the school. The major project this year is revising the handbook; Janet Ela was chosen editor-in-chief of this project. The final vote for the new school ring was also taken by the Student Council this year.

The Student Council nominated Gwendolyn Marsh and Richard Michelini as candidates for Good Government Day. By vote of the entire student body Dick was chosen as Marshfield's representative. Marshfield attends the annual Student Council Convention; this year's representatives were Bob Davis, Janet Ela, Mary Ketchum and Jimmy Murphy.

The Student Council with the aid of the faculty and the enthusiasm of the student body tries to perform the necessary duties to maintain high standards for the school in body, mind, and spirit.



1st: Pamela Sherman, Janet Ela, Alfred Bullöck, Mary Ketchum, Anne Hubbard, Mary Sinnott, Janice Curren, Allison Livermore, Donald Doroni, Sue Gonsalves. 2nd: Mrs. Ryder, Stanley Williams, Charles Mansfield, Michael Bissel, Mary Ann Sullivan, Betty Moran, Tony Hatch, Eileen Ford, Malin Foote, Madeline Foote, Judith Curren, Gwennie Marsh, Mr. Leach. 3rd: Barbara Ela, Sylvester Gooker, Ross Ketchum, Nancy Ela, Sylvia Drake, Robert Davis, Stephen Taylor, George Dow, Earl Roswell, Joe Cuning, Edgar Simmons, Linda Morrow, Marcia Damon. 4th: Jon Chandler, Robert Norton, David Ryder, Shirley Cooper, Carol Jackson, Patty Barbeau, Nancy Rogers, William Harvey, David Rich, Dale White, Kenneth Shepherd.

Band

Under the direction of our leader, Don Leach, our band has reached a position of great respect. It has competed very successfully against bands twice its size and has received superior ratings.

In addition to the annual band concert and Memorial Day Parade this year, we had the honor of playing at the presentation of a plaque by Dartmouth College in memory of the hundredth anniversary of the death of Daniel Webster.

Mr. Leach has made a collection of moving pictures of the band which point out many of our

faults. The pet scene shows one of our members taking a running jump over a puddle as we played at a Boston University football game.

This year we had the honor of being represented in a hundred piece band made up of members of high school bands from all over Southeastern Massachusetts. Judy Curren, Janice Curren, Mary Sinnott, Bob Norton, and Jon Chandler rehearsed several times with the band and then participated in its concert on February 28 at Randolph. Jon also represented us at the New England Band Festival.



1st row: Sandra Clark, Beatrice Gonsalves, Elsie Keene, Barbara Blass, Nancy Ela, Betsy Anderson, Judith Curren, Marcia Damon, Joanne Harrington, Ann Jones, Kathrine Schatz. 2nd row: Frances Small, Beverly Fletcher, Jean Shutt, Kathleen Cobb, Barbara Turner, Sally Paul, Nancy Jane Rogers, Lillian Rogerson, Nancy Taylor, Mary Ketchum, Jane Whittaker, Gwendolyn Marsh. 3rd row: Jean King, Jayne Nangle, Deborah Hatch, William Harvey, Albert Bonney, Robert Davis, Allan Sherman, Anthony Hatch, Janet Ela, Mary Sinnott, Mary Ann Martins, Judith Dupuis.

Junior and Senior Glee Club

The first presentation of the junior-senior Glee Club this year was Fred Waring's *Song of Christmas* presented under the direction of Miss Mullen at the annual Christmas assembly.

The soloists were Nancy Taylor, William Harvey, Robert Davis, and David Rich, accompanied by Gwendolyn Marsh; Mary Ketchum and Sally McClellan narrated from the boxes while the chorus was arranged on an elevated platform on the gym floor.

After receiving many compliments on the Christmas program, which closed with *I Saw Mommie Kissing Santa Claus*, the Glee Club started plans for an April concert.

Rather than present an operetta in 1953, the Glee Club concert will consist of various types of choral selections as well as several solos.

Besides planning and rehearsing for the concert, the Glee Club will be busy preparing their selections for both Class Day and Graduation.



1st row: Ann Jones, Kathrine Schatz, Deborah Hatch, Gwendolyn Marsh, Judith Dupuis, Mary Sinnott, George Dow, Stephen Taylor. 2nd row: Donald Dorani, Frederick Heap, Alfred Bullock, Janet Ela, Sylvia Drake, Anne Hubbard, Earl Roswell, Marshall Delano. 3rd row: Barbara Ela, Nancy Ela, Janice Curren, Sue Gonsalves, Pamela Sherman, Marcia Damon, Judith Curren, Mary Ketchum.

Orchestra

Under the direction of Miss Mullen, our new music supervisor, the orchestra and glee clubs are enjoying music very much this year. The membership of the orchestra consists of students from the seventh grade through the senior class. There are seven violinists, three clarinetists, two drummers, two

trombonists, two saxaphonists, five trumpeters, and a pianist who meet once a week for rehearsals. There are days when one can hear sweet music seeping through the cracks in the door of the music room; then there are the days when those peculiar little notes manage to sneak into our music.

This year the orchestra is following up last year's production of *Show Boat* with more Rogers and Hammerstein selections. The last few years have certainly brought forth a great change in the orchestra music. The old marches and exercise books have been exchanged for new and modern melodies which have made the orchestra a greater source of enjoyment for its members. We know the orchestra is improving all the time and wish the best of luck to its members.



"Ham it up, girls!" Let's hear some "hot" fiddle music. Gwennie, where's your piano? This is a combination that will certainly be missed next year.



1st row: Patricia French, Malin Faate, Sue Gansalves, Pamela Sherman, Dianne Taggart, Catherine Joseph, Sally Mases, Virginia Gratta, Robert Callahan.

2nd row: Grand Rising, Dale White, William Whittaker, Sally McClellan, Priscilla Price, Peter Barry, Ralph Drake, Robert Dawns, Carol Hallawell, Ann Hansen, Marshall Delana, Anthony Pina.

3rd row: Eileen Fard, Anna Hubbard, Jane Faate, Alisan Livermore, Carol Jackson, Patricia Barbeau, Anne Hubbard, Peggy Creed, Janet Austin, Maureen Whelan, Jaan Hayes.

Freshmen - Sophomore Glee Club

The boys and girls of the Freshman-Sophomore Glee Club, directed by Miss Mullen, enjoy harmony and really appreciate good music.

After the Christmas program the combined Glee Clubs started rehearsing for the Testimonial Dinner on March 30, in honor of Maurice Hall, retired school

committee chairman.

The Glee Clubs held a successful concert at the high school on April 16; and later they competed in the Massachusetts Festival of Music in addition to preparing for their part in the graduation activities.

Monitors

The activities of M.H.S. would be incomplete without some mention of the senior girls who have the task of creating some semblance of order when 300 M.H.S. students are passing from one classroom to another. These monitors, under the direction of Carol Wicher, simplify the job of getting these same students into the auditorium for assemblies and pep rallies, and assist in directing the parents to the various classrooms during the Open House

held each fall.

Helping Carol face this onslaught of students at least seven times daily are Pauline Callahan, Marcia Damon, Judy Dupuis, Joanne Harrington, Deborah Hatch, Ann Jones, Gwen Marsh, Mary Martins, Lillian Rogerson, Jean Shutt, Mary Sinnott, Frannie Small, and Jayne Nangle, a junior who will assume the responsibilities of head monitor in the fall.

- Remember* . . . the eighth grade beach party?
 . . . "My Darling, My Darling"?
 . . . our eighth grade dance and the Chinese decorations?
 . . . when we had square dances on Friday nights?
 . . . the shopping we did on our eighth grade class trip?
 . . . when we were conscientious Latin students?
 . . . our successful sophomore record hop with Bob Clayton?
 . . . the "discussions" over our class rings?
 . . . the knee sock fad?
 . . . "The Pirates of Penzance" when the boys had water pistols?
 . . . girls, the nightgowns and nightcaps we had to wear?
 . . . the elaborate decorations of our Junior Prom and how long we worked on them — especially the wet fountain?
 . . . Doc Jones' trip to *Mansfield*?
 . . . our junior class play, and the two *Readers' Digest* jokes that were constantly being retold?
 . . . Mary's late entrance at dress rehearsal, and the clever ad libs?
 . . . the way we ate at our junior and senior class play dinners and Miss Miller's gravy?
 . . . when Walt was told to "Get out and stay out!" at the senior play rehearsal?
 . . . Steve's technique? Who gave the lessons, Steve?
 . . . when Rusty didn't follow through as rehearsed and Nancy's aside, "Put your arm around me, stupid!"
 . . . our night pep rallies and the snake dances (stampedes)?
 . . . the senior class spirit?
 . . . Barb's party and the "orange" game?
 . . . Joanne and Willie — need I say more?
 . . . how Charlie was always in the kitchen? Now, Charlie, you couldn't have eaten *all* night long!
 . . . canvassing the town for money, tickets, patrons and everything else?
 . . . the shock of seeing our senior class pictures?
 . . . the day Scituate girls beat Duxbury?
 . . . selecting our senior reception gowns?
 . . . when engagements were announced?

M H S TV Network

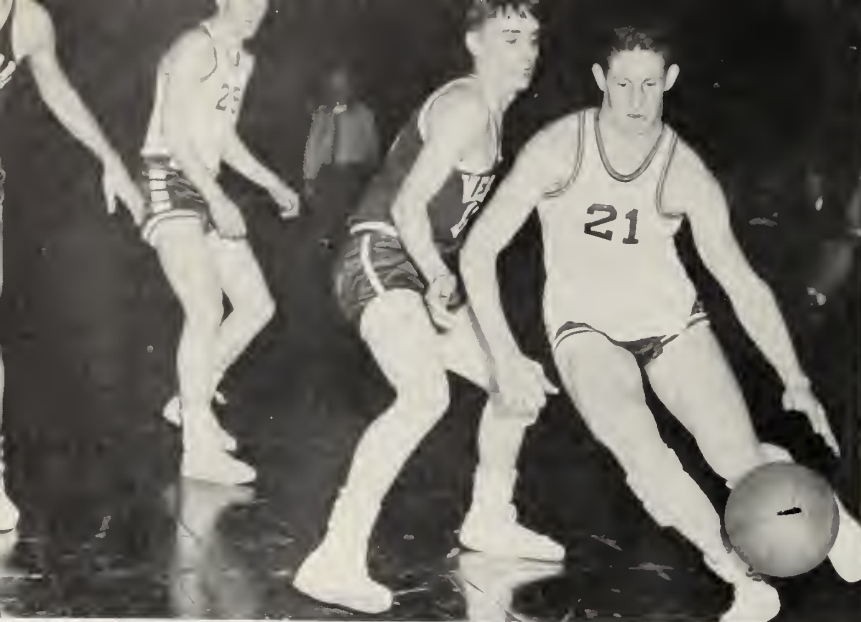
<i>Toast of the Town</i>	Senior Class
<i>Those Two</i>	Rusty and Nancy
<i>Comedy Hour</i>	Fifth Period English Class
<i>Your Show of Shows</i>	The Girls' Locker Room
<i>Range Riders</i>	Steve, Dick and Mac
<i>Kukla, Fran and Ollie</i>	Mert, Frank and Charlie
<i>Mama</i>	"Mother Dupe"
<i>Night Owl Theater</i>	Pajama Parties
<i>Life Is Worth Living</i>	Barb Turner
<i>The Name's the Same</i>	Mary Martin
<i>Beat the Clock</i>	"Easy Ed"
<i>Living Wonders</i>	The Faculty
<i>Space Cadet</i>	Larry Sutherland
<i>You Bet Your Life</i>	WE'LL GRADUATE!



"May I have your attention, please . . ."









Sports





1st row: Edgor Simmons, Elliott Binley, Robert Davis, William Abbruzzese, John Hubbard, Charles Anderson, John Moran, George Lontz, Kenneth Rond, Edward Gonsolves, Frank Cervelli, Peter LeMoy.
 2nd row: Cooch Anderson, James Murphy, Robert Downs, Richard Seignious, Frank Corver, George Dow, Albert Bonney, Ben Silvo, Ronald Holmes, David Rich, John Sullivan, Alon Shermon, Joseph Roderick, Donald Joyce, Asst. Coach Penn.
 3rd row: Ellsworth Williams, Vaughn Holl, Robert Hobel, Richard Kent, Robert Henderson, Rolph Droke, David McMaster, Paul Lennon, Joseph Corr.

Football

This year, Coach Anderson greeted almost forty enthusiastic candidates for the football squad. He regretted the loss of John Bowles, last year's quarterback, who went away to school, and Ralph Davis, last year's center, who joined the Marines.

Not many people expected much from us this year, but we started the season in fine fashion with a stunning 18-0 victory over a favored Howard High team. Our next game was also a win, this time over the "Big Green" of Yarmouth, by the score of 14-7.

Our first league game was with Scituate. It was a hard fought game with George Lantz scoring the first touchdown on a pass. The all-important extra point was missed, which later proved to be the deciding factor in the game. Late in the fourth period Scituate scored and kicked the extra point. No more scoring was done, and Scituate came out on top, 7-6.

We journeyed to Randolph minus our coach, who had been taken sick with a virus. Assistant Coach Penn took over the chores, and we once more came into the win column by a score of 19-7.

Cohasset at Marshfield was our next league game. The score at the end of the first half was 12-6 in Marshfield's favor. The final score, though, proved to be a different story as Marshfield came back strong in the second half and won by a 38-6 score.

Our two big games remained. They were Bourne at Bourne and the Thanksgiving Day game at Hanover.

We tackled Bourne, holders of a 7-0 record, with high spirits. In the first half their great back-field star ran our team ragged. The score at the end of the half was 19-6 in Bourne's favor. But we came back in the second half and held them scoreless while we picked up seven more points. We almost succeeded in getting another touchdown in the final minute, but a pass from Kenny Rand to George Lantz failed to materialize. The final score was 19-13 in Bourne's favor.

Our Thanksgiving Day game with Hanover climaxed a very successful season for us. This game proved to be our biggest and most important contest. At the close of the first half, Marshfield held a slim 6-0 margin. At the beginning of

the second half, Hanover pushed to within one foot of our goal line. With a first down and only that distance to be covered, we held them for four successive plays. But then, late in the fourth period, Hanover scored, tying the score, 6-6. The

kick for the extra point was blocked. The game ended with Marshfield on Hanover's one foot line, and the final score, 6-6.

With a 4-2-1 record we ended football for 1952 and looked ahead to a successful basketball season.

Football Record

Marshfield 18

Marshfield 14

Marshfield 6

Marshfield 19

Marshfield 38

Marshfield 13

Marshfield 6

Howard 0

Yarmouth 6

Scituate 7

Randolph 7

Cohasset 16

Bourne 19

Hanover 6

Full speed ahead, boys!

Coaches Anderson and Penn, Captains Maran and Anderson who played a major role in achieving the 4-2-1 record for the '52 season.





Front row: Sandra Clark, Jaanne Harrington, Mary Sinnatt, Jayne Nangle, Nancy Taylor, Nancy Ela, Mary Martins, Elsie Keene, Barbara Blass.

Back row: Kathrine Schatz, Grace Jones, Janet Ela, Suzanne Trindall, Mary Ketchum, Coach Williams.

South Shore Field Hockey Champions

The field hockey team of 1952 had its most successful season in twenty years. They were undefeated and unscored upon; for their work they received green blazers and a plaque on which were engraved the names of the first team players, manager, and coach.

Those who followed the games certainly saw some excellent ones, for the other teams in the league gave us real competition. After the Duxbury game we received a letter from the referee saying that it had been a great thrill and privilege to referee such a fine game. This was probably the best game played all season and to make it even more dramatic, it ended 1-0.

The Scituate game found goalie Nancy Taylor

down in front of the goal, while the defense players covered the goal. The struggle finally resulted in a penalty bully which Nancy met with ease.

Another memorable event was the Cohasset game. To the players it seemed as though it were at least forty degrees below zero. It must have been even colder for our few faithful followers, but they graciously gave their gloves to the players.

The end of the season brought a great deal of sadness, for we hated to see the games end, but at the same time it was a great relief to know that the championship was once again returned to Marshfield High.

1952 Record

Marshfield 2	Pembroke 0
Marshfield 8	Norwell 0
Marshfield 1	Duxbury 0
Marshfield 4	Cohasset 0
Marshfield 2	Hanover 0
Marshfield 7	Kingston 0
Marshfield 1	Scituate 0

Field Hockey Squad (1952)

Deborah Anderson, Barbara Blass, Frances Borrelli, Priscilla Bryant, Rosemary Cervelli, Sandra Clark, Eunice Costello, Sheila Coughlin, Diana Curren, Wendy Damon, Susan K. Drake, Barbara Ela, Janet Ela, Nancy Ela, Patricia Fernandes, Eileen Ford, Geraldine Gallant, Sue Gonsalves, Virginia Gratto, Janet Hagar, Joanne Harrington, Anne Hubbard, Judith Hynes, Carol Jackson, Patricia Johnson, Grace Jones, Elsie Keene, Mary Ketchum, Mary Ann Martins, Eileen McGuire, Betty Moran, Helen Moran, Linda J. Morrow, Jayne Nangle, Linda Lee Parker, Priscilla M. Price, Nancy Rogers, Kathrine Schatz, Carol Seaberg, Ruth Seaberg, Mary Shanley, Pamela Sherman, Mary W. Sinnott, Jane Stephens, Mary Ann Sullivan, Nancy Taylor, Suzanne Trindall, Sandra Yasevicz.

"Yes, blazers! And do they make us look like champions."

Coach Williams and co-captains Jayne and Nancy get together on some winning strategy, no doubt.





1st row — Nancy Ela, Betsy Anderson, Judy Curren, Deborah Hatch, Jayne Nangle, co-captain; Judy Dupuis, Mary Sinnatt, Anne Hubbard, Janet Austin. 2nd row — Sally Paul, Sandra Clark, Pat Caughlin, Betty Kelly, Mary Ketchum, Jane Foote, Barbara Blass, Malin Faate, Sue Gansalves, Mrs. Williams, coach. 3rd row — Virginia Gratta, Dianne Taggart, Ann Hansen, Laureen Sullivan, Carol Seaburg, Pamela Sherman, Alison Livermore, Nancy Blackman, Eileen Fard; absent, Janet Ela, co-captain.

South Shore Champions

Bang! Our 1952-1953 basketball season was underway. In spite of the fact that the high school never beats the alumni, we did by twelve points. Hanover, Norwell, Pembroke, and Scituate gave us trouble at the beginning but the outcome found us ahead by anywhere from eleven to twenty points.

Our game with Kingston was played from a defensive stand point. The forwards scored only twenty-six points, but the guards limited our opponets to twenty-one thus keeping us in the game.

Our next game was not as successful, but we were proud to say that we could lose like champions. The games with Hanover, Cohasset, and Norwell went by in a blur, but Pembroke gave us a jolt that we will never forget. We won by twelve points, but we

had played a poor game and knew it.

When, in the following game, we beat Scituate by only one point we were really scared, and the two practices that followed were unusually quiet and business-like.

At last the return game with Duxbury arrived and found us ready. We took them by six points and moved into a tie for first place. What a madhouse our locker room was that night!

The second team played over half of the game with Cohasset while the first team sat calmly on the bench. They wouldn't have been so calm if they had known that at the same time Scituate was beating Duxbury by one point. We were in first place with one game to go!

The last game with Kingston had many tense moments. We led by one point most of the way and it wasn't until the last few seconds that we established our nine point lead. Just as we were about to start celebrating the Duxbury girls arrived and took the wind out of our sails by announcing that they were protesting their game with Scituate. It wasn't granted, but we spent many anxious moments.

We finally came out in first place and the Booster's Club gave us a plaque which is displayed

proudly beside the one the hockey team received. Judy Dupuis and Debbie Hatch received blazers to match those that the others had received for hockey; we all received championship emblems and basketballs.

All in all it was a very successful season both on and off the court. Good luck to next year's team. With seven lettermen returning you should be successful although Judy, Mary, and Debbie will be greatly missed.

Record

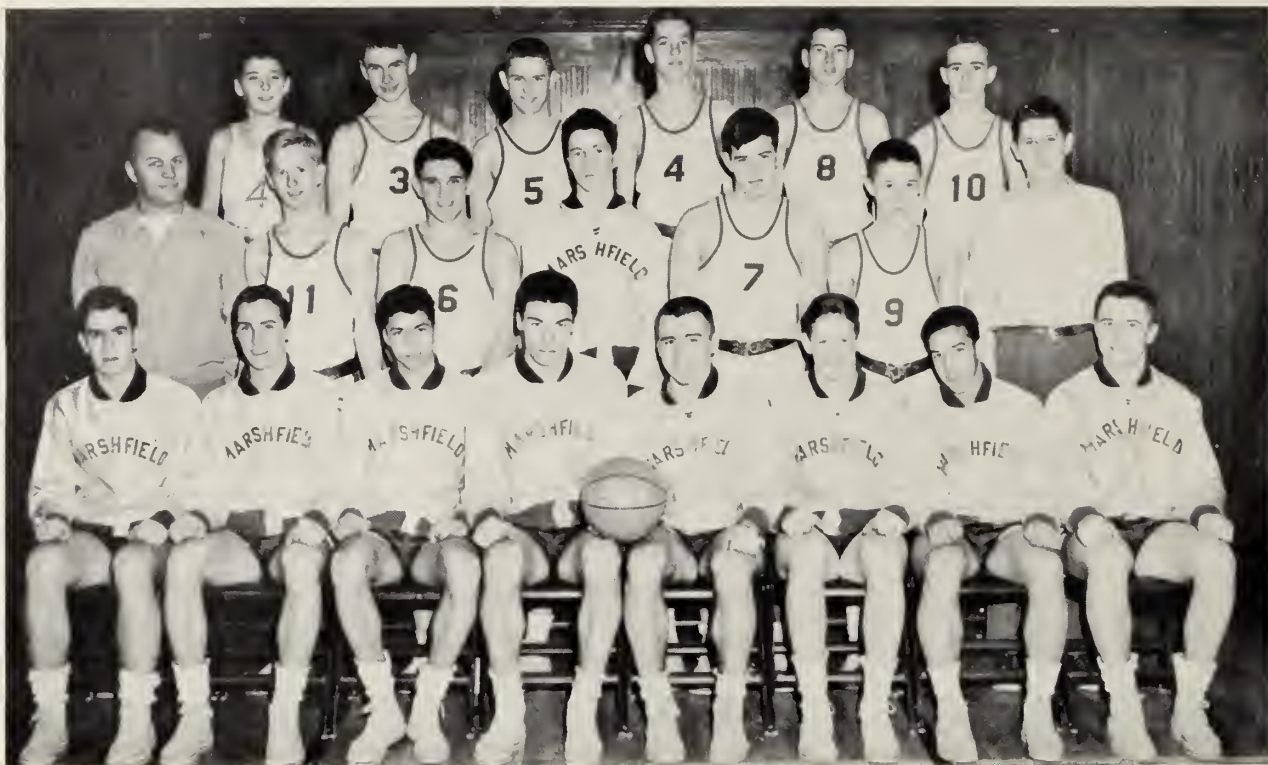
Marshfield	36	Alumni	24
Marshfield	45	Hanover	26
Marshfield	51	Norwell	32
Marshfield	54	Pembroke	43
Marshfield	49	Scituate	29
Marshfield	26	Kingston	21
Marshfield	48	Duxbury	56
Marshfield	57	Hanover	39
Marshfield	46	Cohasset	18
Marshfield	40	Norwell	21
Marshfield	40	Pembroke	28
Marshfield	36	Scituate	35
Marshfield	41	Duxbury	33
Marshfield	38	Cohasset	20
Marshfield	47	Kingston	38
Won	14	Lost	1



Would you recognize the Friday night team as these calm girls?

Our coach and co-captains looking forward to another successful season.





1st row — John Sullivan, Ken Rand, Ben Silva, Frank Cervelli, co-captain; Charlie Anderson, co-captain; George Lantz, Joe Roderick, George Dow. 2nd row — Coach Anderson, Danny Anderson, Willie Abbruzzese, Peter Sinnott, Albert Bonney, Steve Atwater, Jon Chandler, manager. 3rd row — Bobby Jones, John Callahan, Dick Kent, David McMaster, Bob Henderson, Jimmy Murphy.

Eastern Massachusetts Class C Champs

With six returning lettermen, we looked forward to a pretty successful season this year. Frank Cervelli, our high scorer last year; Ben Silva, our best ball-handler and set-shooter; and Charlie Anderson, one of our most aggressive players, comprised the three front men. The back court duties were divided among George Lantz, Joe Roderick, and Ken Rand.

We initiated the season with an easy win over the Alumni, 72-35. Our first league game proved to be quite the contrary as we just managed to squeak by Hanover, 42-39. We defeated our next two opponents, Norwell and Pembroke, and continued on the victory trail by scoring a brilliant triumph over Scituate, last year's champs.

We defeated Kingston and Duxbury, making it seven straight. Through all these games we were able

to substitute freely and give the second team boys a chance to show their skill. We beat Hanover for the second time and over-powered Cohasset at our first meeting. We made it fifteen straight by defeating the remaining teams on our next time around, while the second team roared through their season undefeated.

From here on we would be playing tournament games. We drew a bye on the first round of the quarter finals of the South Shore Conference, Division II, and we were to play the winner of the Plainville-Duxbury game. Duxbury won the game, so we met them for the third time this year. When the game had ended, we were again on top with a 52-43 victory. In the semi-finals we met Scituate again and beat them for the third time, 62-38.

The finals were played at Braintree gym where we opposed East Bridgewater. From all appearances they were a very strong team, but we managed to overpower them, 67-41, and win for Marshfield its first South Shore Tournament.

Now came the big time competition. The game that we had awaited all year, the Tech Tourney. Our first opponent was to be Punchard, a team which had played in the Garden many times before. We went into the game as underdogs and came out of it with one of the biggest upsets in Garden history, the final score being, 46-35.

We then advanced to the semi-finals with Westport. Along with the tremendous backing of the school and townspeople, we came out on the win side once again by a score of 57-43.

Now came the most important game of the year. We had advanced to the finals in which we

played the Norfolk Aggies. During the first half the score was pretty close. We went into the second half determined to put Marshfield on the map. After the shouting and cheering had subsided, we had won the Class C Eastern Mass. Tourney by a score of 51-36.

Our final game was with the girls; we were under a slight handicap, but we managed to claim the title of school champs with a 29-22 victory. Of course the girls played a good game, but for a losing cause.

This ended our season during which we had compiled a 22 and 0 record. Under the expert coaching and guidance of Mr. Anderson, we brought Marshfield three championships and an undefeated season. This year has proved to be thus far, the most outstanding in the history of Marshfield High School.

Record

BASKETBALL — 1952-53

Marshfield	72	Alumni	35
Marshfield	42	Hanover	39
Marshfield	70	Norwell	59
Marshfield	63	Pembroke	33
Marshfield	59	Scituate	45
Marshfield	62	Kingston	52
Marshfield	84	Duxbury	62
Marshfield	82	Hanover	62
Marshfield	71	Cohasset	40
Marshfield	86	Norwell	72
Marshfield	70	Pembroke	46
Marshfield	62	Scituate	42
Marshfield	78	Duxbury	46
Marshfield	75	Cohasset	39
Marshfield	73	Kingston	39

SOUTH SHORE TOURNAMENT

Marshfield	57	Duxbury	43
Marshfield	62	Scituate	38
Marshfield	67	East Bridgewater	41

EASTERN MASS. TOURNAMENT (TECH)

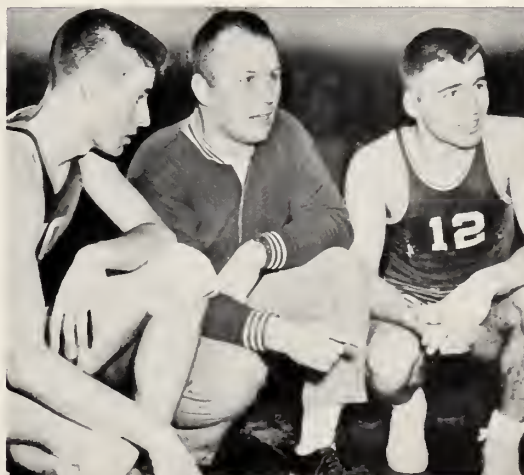
Marshfield	46	Punchard	35
Marshfield	57	Westport	43
Marshfield	51	Norfolk Aggies	36

WON 21 LOST 0

Who is it? Johnny Ray? That's no time to start crying, Frank. You've a job to do!



Marshfield's Secret: The big three.





WE CHEERED — for the successful football team and the triumphant Class C champs.

WE FOUGHT — for those night rallies, more spirit.

WE WON — the support of the students and townspeople.

Left to right: Betsy Anderson, Janet Ela, Grace Jones, Barbara Turner, Mary Ketchum, Barbara Blass, Nancy Ela, and Sandra Clark.

Cheerleaders '52 - 53

"Hey, kids, I have a new cheer! Oh good, that means a rally! What?? He said we couldn't have one? But the team needs one. Let's all go to see him." And so our almost entirely new cheerleading squad once more persuaded Mr. Romeo to have a rally. We found they were pretty successful, too, judging from the records of the teams.

Whether it was at the night football rallies, the Thanksgiving Day game, or Boston Garden, the cheerleaders' passwords — "pep and spirit" — prevailed. We found that these were quite contagious among the student body, too. We wonder

if the cheerleaders will ever forget the suspense of waiting for the first football game, canvassing the town for green dye (for guess what), making crepe paper pom-poms, getting free cokes during the halves, doing cheers on roller skates, or the quiet (?) rides on the bus (between the "oop-pa-pa's" and "The Moose Walked Around, Ole Ole").

If they ever had a tournament for cheerleaders, you can bet your coach that these girls would carry that Class C championship back to M. H. S. with flying colors — green and white, of course!





1st row — N. Elo, B. Anderson, J. Nongle, J. Dupuis, M. Sinnott, J. Ela, M. Ketchum, A. Hubbard. 2nd row — B. Turner, S. Clark, B. Blass, G. Jones, Mrs. Williams, C. Seaburg, P. Price, P. Shermon, P. Coughlin, S. Gonsolves.

Softball - 1953

After coaching two South Shore Championship teams already this year, Mrs. Williams greeted her enthusiastic crew to attempt to do the unusual: take all three crowns.

About twenty-five players turned out to comprise the squad of which nine are lettermen, and many others are veterans.

We play seven games but our most anxious contest is with Duxbury, our toughest rivals.

We have, along with experience, the pep and spirit needed to promote a successful team and we expect a very good season.

MARSHFIELD SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

April 27	Marshfield at Norwell
April 29	Hanover at Marshfield
May 4	Marshfield at Pembroke
May 6	Marshfield at Duxbury
May 11	Marshfield at Cohasset
May 13	Scituate at Marshfield
May 18	Kingston at Marshfield



1st row — Sherman, Cervelli, Lantz, Anderson, Holmes, McAleer, Holl. 2nd row — Mr. Reed, Callahan, Taylor, Habel, Theran, Sinnott, Roderick, Williams. 3rd row — Henderson, Murphy, Bonney, Silva, Atwater, Sullivan, Studley.

Baseball - 1953

This spring Coach Reed greeted about twenty-five prospective players. With ten returning lettermen, we looked forward to a successful season. We had scheduled four more games than usual this year, and we anxiously awaited our first contest, which was with Hanover.

Although unsettled weather caused our first

outdoor practices to be cancelled, we were able to do some throwing in the gym. This proved to our advantage as we could still keep our pitching control and our batting eyes.

All in all, we should be able to win most of our games and possibly take the league championship.

April 23	Hanover at Marshfield
April 24	Kingston at Marshfield
April 28	Scituate at Scituate
April 30	Hanover at Hanover
May 5	Cohasset at Marshfield
May 7	Kingston at Kingston
May 12	Pembroke at Marshfield
May 14	Norwell at Marshfield
May 19	Duxbury at Duxbury
May 22	Scituate at Marshfield
May 24	Hanover at Hanover

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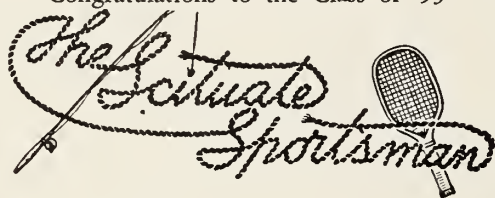
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